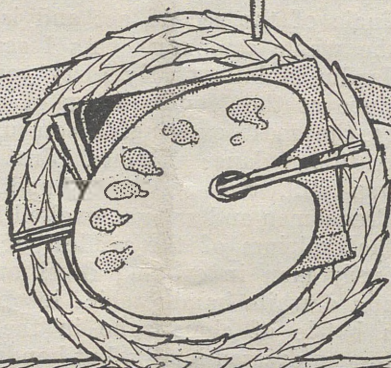
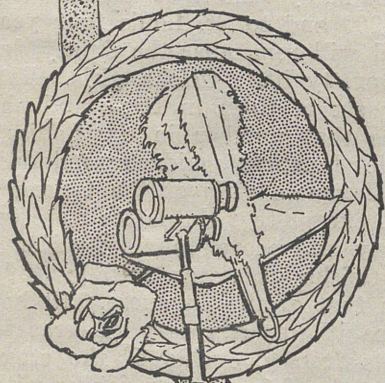


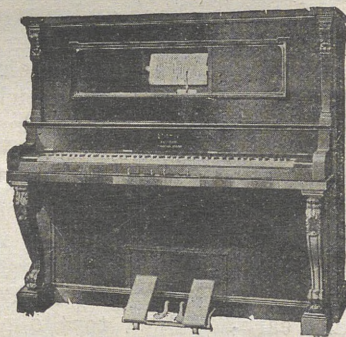
Graphic



VOL. XXVIII Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 25, 1908. No. 8

26 Pianola Pianos

On the Battleship
Squadron



Admiral Evans' great fleet, now on its way to the Pacific, carries twenty-six Pianola Pianos purchased from the Aeolian Company in competition with all other makes of player pianos. This is certainly a tribute to this wonderful instrument, and to the good judgment of the men who constitute the American Navy. If you contemplate the purchase of a new piano, will you not accept our invitation to listen to these instruments? We have the four quality instruments

Weber Steck Wheelock Stuyvesant

Should you desire we will be glad to arrange monthly terms with you for the purchase of this or any of our pianos.

\$650 up in Price

35,000 Rolls of Music Available

The House of Musical Quality.
Victor Victrola Headquarters

**SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA
MUSIC Co.**

332-334 South Broadway

Los Angeles, Cal.

PUBLIC LIBRARY
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

PRICE 10 CENTS

A Terpsichorean Disquisition V

By MAJOR BEN C. TRUMAN

The Samoans have a number of sturdy, enlivening dances, nearly all of which are of a serious kind and performed by both sexes. All who saw the Samoans at the Columbian Exposition were greatly delighted with them. There were ten men and four women, all of whom were built on splendid lines; indeed, as regards physique and muscular development, they were far the best specimens of men and women at that fair.

The national dance (so-called) of the Javanese is slow-moving and would be extremely tiresome were it not for the graceful and refined movements of the pretty little Javanese women who are veritable fairies of face and figure.

The Hawaiians are stalwarts, like the Samoans, and the women are built along the same lines. They, too, have a national dance, which is a topnotcher and well worth seeing. The dances of the Arabian, Turkish, Persian and other Oriental women, as seen at the Paris and Chicago Expositions, were tiresome and disagreeable and were really not dances in any sense of the word. I have seen these same dances in Cairo and Tangier a disgusting wriggling and squirming by big, fat, greasy, flabby women, with not one atom of beauty of motion or expression and no more Terpsichorean charm than possessed by a tumble bug. I have never met an American or European who ever went the second time to see these horrible wrigglers who did not wonder how any human being could tolerate such vermin. But the hula-hula dancing is a movement of the body that is more fantastic and earnest than vulgar or disgusting. I was one week in Honolulu in 1867 and saw the hula-hula from the King's dancers down to those who did a turn for tourists in the streets and other public places. These hula-hula girls are all splendidly shaped, and many have really handsome faces. Their costumes are always abbreviated and fetching, but not at all so conspicuously so as are often dared by modern vaudeville dancers. The hula-hula movement is abundant of expression and means love and loyalty, joy and courage, and always a willingness of the performers to dance fast and furiously in honor of their duties, their potentates and chiefs.

Upon the islands of the Malay archipelago there is a dance by girls who gather about the public places, such as markets and gaming houses called the gandrung, which would seem an imitation of the beautiful and artistic movements of the dancing girls of Java, but not at all so acceptable nor so free from contortions. Their costumes, too, are somewhat similar to those of the little Javanese girls, and their music much the same.

Like the Samoans at Chicago and at the Midwinter Fair in San Francisco, the Filipinos at St. Louis presented many of their tribal dances; they were not unlike the

dances of the Samoans in intensity and expression, though not so truly stately and graceful. There were in Paris, in 1889 and 1900, Maori girls from Australia and Nautch girls from India, the movements of the one being sinuous and joyous and the other stiff and measured.

The very opposite in every detail is the can-can, the most spirited, dashing, exciting and daring dance in the world. I first saw the can-can at the old Jardin Mabille in Paris, in 1866, and next in Offenbach's "la Grande Duchesse," the same year. It was Offenbach's first opera and set Paris wild. Schneider played the heroine and Aujac the unfortunate soldier. The can-can is the finale of the second act and is danced by the whole company. As I saw it at the Jardin Mabille nearly forty years ago and since at the Moulin Rouge, I remember it as the most exciting, spectacular and tumultuous dance possible. Just imagine, if you will, two or three hundred young Frenchmen and women, excited by wine and the delirium of the wildest of all dances, every man in evening dress and silk hat, and a white handkerchief in one hand and a bottle of champagne in the other; the women dressed loudly, but handsomely, with wine glasses held high over their heads, and every one of them kicking off the hats of their partners; a band of forty musicians playing the most infectious music of Offenbach and Strauss; a thousand people in the gallery and on the floor shouting and drinking and smoking, and you may feel a glimmer of what constitutes a can-can at the Moulin Rouge, of a Saturday or Sunday night. And, yet, as soon as the music has stopped and a breathing spell allowed, there is as much good order, if not decorum, as may be seen at a big English or American charity ball.

By the way, the can-can is not wholly confined to the public dance-hall and jardin. The most exciting and bewildering can-can I ever saw was at the Elysee, in 1889. And besides President Carnot and Mrs. Carnot there were the families of the ministers of war, interior and public instruction, hundreds of noblemen and their wives and daughters, and a thousand or two others from the "best families" of Paris. All the prettiest ballet girls from the minor theaters had been engaged. There was the pavane of Louis XVI., and the minuet of the Ox and the calaresa and the bourée of Auvergne, and the tarantella from the Muette, and the pizzicato from Sylvia, and, finally, the dashing galop of Orphée and Enfers, after which the hundred or more ballet girls took partners from among the spectators, and then there took place a "cahut," or can-can such as the old Jardin Mabille and Moulin Rouge never dreamed. There were hundreds of waiters, and the best of champagne was as free and as plenty as the waters of the Seine. Between the effects of the nectareous dispensations and the flow of infectious spirits introduced by the queens of dance from Les Folies Bergere, Olympie, Opera Comique, and other vaudeville houses, elderly women of note, wives and daughters of eminently respectable families and shy girls in their teens broke

away from staid purposes and exemplary restraint and joined the general breakdown and kicked as altitudinously as the coryphees de ballet.

The Chilean national dance—the "cuaca"—is a sort of a can-can, except that the men instead of the girls do the high kicking, at least, until the latter get under the influence of that liquor that tastes like hard cider, but contains ninety per cent of alcohol, when they get wild and hold up their skirts and shake them a la Francaise. The couples pair off and face each other while women musicians thrum guitars and whine a wild barbaric air in polka time. Each man and woman has a handkerchief which he or she waves and they sway around in postures that are intended to show the grace and suppleness of the performer. The dance usually ends in a whirlwind of action in which the men and women all mingle promiscuously and embrace each other and break away for the "chica" bars for stimulants. After each drink the women get bolder and wilder and their skirts are raised higher and splendid kicking is indulged in. Even in the selectest circles and at fashionable balls and receptions the tertulias, as parties where there is dancing are called, end with the cuaca, just as in the United States all dances ended with the Virginny reel a few decades ago; and if the young people become unusually hilarious, scenes are often said to occur which vigilant dowagers desire to prevent. School girls at the convents dance the cuaca when the nuns allow them, and sometimes the younger nuns take part. Indeed, it has been said that in populous Chilean cities there are many pretty nuns who can throw their heels as high as their heads. Nevertheless, the cuaca, in its ordinary form, is not so unmodest as the can-can, but so much license has been taken as to bring a pretty movement into disrepute.

The many visitors at the Paris Exposition in 1900 and to St. Louis four years afterward will remember the dainty dancing of the pretty little Geisha girls. There were only six of them in Paris and about four times that number in St. Louis. These petite Japanese maidens reminded one of the Javanese girls at the Chicago Exposition, except that the latter were even more dainty and more cunning. The dance of the Geisha girls was even less of a dance than that of the Javanese. Rather than a dance it was a rosary of graceful movements from one side of the stage to the other of a dozen brown fairies with fans in their hair and in their hands which nodded and waved enticingly and artistically—exquisite stepping, I should call it, but not dancing. The dancing of the Negrito girls was even a poorer excuse than that of the Geisha maids. The Cambodian ballet drew big crowds day and night, and the dancing was a masterpiece of precision, rhythmic balancing and snake-like undulations and spectacular poses. The Cambodian girls reminded me of the Javanese dancing maids at the Chicago Exposition in face, figure, gracefulness and avordupois; and their most fetching performance was their "Swan Dance."

R. H. Hay Chapman
Editor

Graphic

Winfield Scott
Manager

Published every week at Los Angeles, Cal., by
The GRAPHIC PUBLISHING COMPANY
Offices 392 Wilcox Building
Home Phone 8482 Sunset Main 139
Vol. XXVIII, No. 8

Los Angeles, January 25, 1908

Subscription in the United States, Canada and Mexico \$2.50 per year. Foreign subscription \$4.50 per year. Single copies ten cents. Sample copies and advertising rates on application. The Graphic is mailed to subscribers every Thursday, and should be received in Los Angeles and vicinity not later than Fridays. Please report delays to the publication office. Entered at the Post Office at Los Angeles, Cal., as second class matter.

Matters of Moment

Los Angeles.

Gee, but this is a cheerful place,
A welcome smile on every face,
A hand that stretches out half way
To help to pass the time of day.

A hello, stranger, howdy do,
Oh, I'm well, thank you, how're you?
Think you're going to stay a while?
I'll stay the limit, I should smile.

Somehow this place has got a charm
That makes we want to sell the farm
Back East, and settle down right here,
Where things is full of warmth and cheer.

To hear them birds sing in the trees,
And flower smells on every breeze,
It makes me feel like heaven's here,
With things back home so cold and drear.

To think the snow is four feet high
In my cow lot, it makes me sigh
To think I've been so awful slow,
As not to come ten years ago.

I guess I'll write to sell that farm,
Including mortgage, house and barn,
And stay right here, and settle down,
'Cause, my, but this is a cheerful town!
HENRY F. GILHOFFER.

Mr. Gilhofer is a banker in Cairo, Ill. He was in Los Angeles last winter; and he writes that "this is not altogether a dream of mine."

Influence of the Daily Newspaper.

In delightfully naive and ingenuous fashion a writer in the "Times" urges that there "ought to be some way to close the doors of trials like that of Meskil." The "Times" points out that "police experience has shown that the suggestive effect of publicly displayed crime is fearful," and proceeds to demonstrate this indubitable fact by references to epidemic of crime that followed the circulation by a distilled water company of a calendar illustrating a "hold-up with a masked face and a pointed revolver."

The "Times" expresses itself in favor of trying aggravated criminal cases behind closed doors, and, by inference, of prohibiting such crime-breeding calendars as it prefers to. But of its own mission—and the

mission of every other daily newspaper—to publish every detail of a sensational crime or criminal trial, it ventures not a word. Yet, obviously, there can be no kind of comparison between the influence wielded by a newspaper of the "Times's" general circulation and the influences exercised upon the comparatively few people who find their way into a courtroom during the trial of a criminal case or those who take any notice of an occasional obnoxious calendar. With his loins girt with the mantle of editorial self-righteousness, it never occurred to the writer that he was placing himself in the seat of Satan rebuking sin, or that while he was pointing out the mote in his neighbor's eye he was callous to the beam in his own.

If it be true—and there is no doubt of it—that "the suggestive effect of publicly displayed crime is fearful," what apology can be advanced by the newspaper itself, which is, by long odds, the greatest factor in "publicly displaying crime?"

The unfortunate answer is that the reporting of crime in all its phases appeals far more readily to the average reader than the reporting of good works. No one appreciates this frailty of human nature more thoroughly than the successful publisher. Some editors—to their everlasting credit—are less prone to make great public display of vicious details than others. They endeavor to keep their newspaper unspotted by the recital of indecencies. But so insistent is the public demand for extensive reports of such evil as is disclosed, for instance, in the Thaw case, that were a publisher to refuse to give it more than mere notice, his paper would assuredly suffer in loss of circulation.

Hence it would be an amusing, if it were not a pathetic, reflection to find even "a great religious journal" protesting against the trial of a vicious criminal in open court, when that same journal elaborately sets forth all the sensational details of the same trial the next morning.

Take the contents of the average daily newspaper and examine the proportion and

the prominence of the news devoted to crime, sorrow and disease. Can anyone pretend that such forms a healthy, wise, or inspiring mental diet for even adult men and women? The newspaper, being as it is one of the absorbing and, indeed, indispensable features of everyday existence, is eagerly sought by children, in natural imitation of their elders. It is impossible for them to scan barely a page without meeting the "suggestion" of crime or vice.

What escape is there from such pervading influence? There is small pretense on the part of editors that crime is so fully exploited in order to exercise a deterrent effect—for the sake of its awful warning. Rather, with brutal frankness, will the candid newspaperman admit that criminal incidents and vicious cases are "publicly displayed" because of their intense "human interest." The more bestial or treacherous a murder, the more space the murderer commands; the more vicious and vulgar a woman's misdoing, or the more abnormal a child's propensity, the more eagerly are such subjects pounced upon by the majority of editors for lavish "display" and extravagant headlines. This course is followed, not because of any editorial predilection for such evil stuff. Indeed, there are news editors to be found who are models of personal virtue and of excellent taste, who revolt from the duty of preparing such "stories," and who otherwise would never read them. The key to the course is in the "counting room."

The publisher of a great newspaper cannot shirk his grave responsibility, nor evade the charge that he is so frequently an agent of criminal suggestion and a corruptor of good taste. He must be fully conscious that there is no greater factor in the world today, for good or evil, than the daily press. Indeed he is sometimes heard to boast that the influence of the pulpit is insignificant in comparison with the power of the press. His only apology can be that his relationship to the public is no higher than that of the ordinary merchant, whose business it is to discover the public taste and cater to it.

The modern daily newspaper is distinctively and necessarily a great commercial enterprise; its expenses are enormous, and the publisher cannot meet those expenses unless he succeeds in giving his readers what they want.

What amount of patronage would be given a newspaper whose editor reduced its record of crime, vice and vulgarity to a minimum and filled its columns with reports of good deeds and noble thoughts? Could such a newspaper survive, however ably edited and attractively "dressed," unless, indeed, it were the property of a multi-millionaire philanthropist?

There can be no question of the enormous influence upon the public mind by the daily press. That influence, it is true, may be largely sub-conscious, but none the less inevitable. While newspapers may no longer exercise the great political power of olden days, and men no longer vote as they read, but as they think, yet even on political subjects men are certain to found their convictions mainly on such impressions as are made by the newspapers, which cross their thresholds every day in the year. Apart from politics, what "suggestions" day in and day out—are most prevalent in the news columns of the daily press? The perpetual record of crime and vice, of sorrow, misfortune and suicide—so "publicly displayed"—cannot be reckoned as a factor for the uplifting of humanity or the improvement of the race.

Some day a millionaire philanthropist may realize that a far more fruitful field of endeavor for the betterment of his generation may be found in the public press than in endowing libraries or universities. Indeed, the daily newspaper, for the vast majority of twentieth-century mankind, is the only library, the only university. Is it anticipating the millennium to suppose that such a benefactor could establish a newspaper, which paid more attention to virtue than vice, which reflected more of the happiness of life than its sorrow, which would inspire rather than depress? Even with the foundation of such a newspaper, the question still remains—would you and I and the other fellow prefer to read it?

Juggling with Justice.

The amazing revelations of the negotiations and the complete immunity contract between Messrs. Langdon and Heney on the one side and Abraham Ruef on the other must cause even the most ardent admirers of the San Francisco "graft prosecution" to pause for breath. At last the prosecution has been forced to lay down its hand, and the disclosure reveals the unparalleled course of deception by which it has bamboozled the public for the last eight months and by which it now confesses it has been bamboozled itself.

How can anyone who cares for truth and justice reconcile the terms of the contract signed by Heney, Langdon and Ruef, May 8, 1907, with the repeated denials of the district attorney's office that it ever intended to grant Ruef complete immunity or the suppression of the truth by Ruef in the Schmitz trial, a suppression which was carefully engineered by Heney himself?

The immunity contract proves that the prosecution regarded 117 out of 122 indictments against Ruef as part of a deliberate

game to deceive the people, whom the district attorney's office is supposed to represent. By the terms of the contract Ruef was to be tried on only one charge, and he was solemnly assured that he should never suffer any penalty for that or any other offense.

Such a contract would never have been made if the district attorney's office had honestly represented the people. Messrs. Langdon and Heney, as the "Graphic" has repeatedly insisted, primarily represented the interests of Rudolph Spreckels, who was willing and anxious to make any terms provided he could secure testimony against his personal enemies.

When Langdon and Heney signed Ruef's immunity contract last May, they and Spreckels believed that his testimony would be sufficient to convict the officials of the United Railroads. For that end, they were willing to make any terms with the ex-boss and to deceive the public as far as it seemed necessary. Later when Ruef's testimony appeared insufficient he was asked to amend it—to "strengthen" it.

Ruef pleaded guilty shortly after the contract was signed, the stage being set by the prosecution for a pathetic scene of melodrama, which was calculated to arouse some public sympathy and compassion for the "reformed" boodler. Later, in the same month, Ruef appeared before the grand jury and testified. The usual process of taking a stenographic report of his testimony was avoided, because it was not certain that the evidence he then gave would be sufficient for the prosecution's purpose. It is believed, however, that Ruef then swore that he had received numerous attorney's fees from corporation agents and that he had paid a portion of those fees to public officials. Such evidence, however, did not establish the necessary link between the corporation agents and the city officials. Ruef—all the time subjected to the incessant and ingenious "sweating" of Detective Burns—was again haled before the grand jury. It is believed that Heney's most exhaustive efforts could not induce Ruef to amend or "strengthen" his previous testimony. Ruef was then called to testify in the Schmitz case, and he put his best foot forward to earn the immunity contract, carefully concealing the fact that such a contract existed, Heney vigorously objecting to any cross-examination on this subject and Judge Dunne supporting his objections.

Ruef was not called in either of the trials of Tiley L. Ford, and the only reason vouchsafed by Heney was in a moment of passion when he shouted, "We couldn't trust him."

Many efforts were made to "refresh" Ruef's memory, but he stuck persistently to the same story—the story which was insufficient for the gratification of the prosecution's main desire. The prosecution now insists that Ruef has not told the truth, although it advances no evidence to support that theory. Ruef's friends declare that he has told the truth, that he has positively lived up to his share of the immunity contract, but that the prosecution has annulled that contract because Ruef's brand of truth could not land the corporation officials in the penitentiary.

In attempting to deceive the public and to twist the ends of justice, the prosecution

grievously deceived itself and tied itself into a hard knot.

Why did Spreckels, Heney and Langdon put such a high price on Ruef's testimony? Why were they blind to the fact that even if Ruef could be induced to tell the necessary "story," it would not be accepted by any honest jury, when told under such tremendous pressure?

Finally if the "graft prosecution" in San Francisco honestly believes that there were no legal holes in the French restaurant indictments against Schmitz and Ruef, it will at once appeal from the judgment of the Appellate Court. In the meantime, it is instructive to watch the antics of the organs of the "graft prosecution," while busily engaged in gravely instructing the Supreme Court concerning the law and how that august body must interpret it. "It is the duty of the Supreme Court," says the "Call," "to pass on this question. It cannot be dodged or evaded." Again: "It is inconceivable that the highest court will affirm such a reductio ad absurdum of California law." It seems obvious that in the opinion of some of the San Francisco papers the courts of law are absurd superfluities. They should be promptly abolished and their duties relegated to the editors of the "Call" and the "Bulletin."

Against the Teddy Bear.

There is a movement going on in some parts of the effete east to eliminate the Teddy Bear, and particularly in the sewing school of the New York University is the exuberant attachment to and affection for the cunning little mock bruin among school children henceforth to be discouraged. A teacher in a Philadelphia school weeps as she declares that if the Teddy Bear craze is not vehemently frowned upon, "the doll of our foremothers will soon become an extinct species of playmate." And a Mrs. Jessup of New York, says, pathetically: "Formerly, as I went about the city visiting the different schools, it was always a delight to me to see the little girls sitting about in groups, making doll clothes or engaged in some bit of sewing that I knew they had learned in school. Now, instead of these domestic scenes, it is invariably a 'Teddy Bear' that is the center of attraction, and the little hands are idle." Too bad—too bad, Mrs. Jessup.

Schreiber.

With the election of William G. Schreiber to the Colonelcy of the Seventh Regiment, N.G.C., a new era should begin for the Southern California militia, Col. Schreiber knows his business; he is a colonel on the reserve list of the United States Army; he has seen hard service in the Philippines as captain in the United States Volunteers; he fought valiantly and well and bears the marks of honorable wounds received in battle. Col. Schreiber is modest and retiring and is a gentleman—hasn't the brassiness and nerve of scores of people who are always trying to make the community accept them at their own valuation and frequently succeed in so doing. He will make an efficient regiment of the Seventh and ought to be the best commanding officer in the State.

Frank B. Long Piano. Unequalled in tone.

Was it Kubelik?

By B. H. S.

I never hear the name of Kubelik without thinking of the night I first saw him—or thought I saw him, whichever it was.

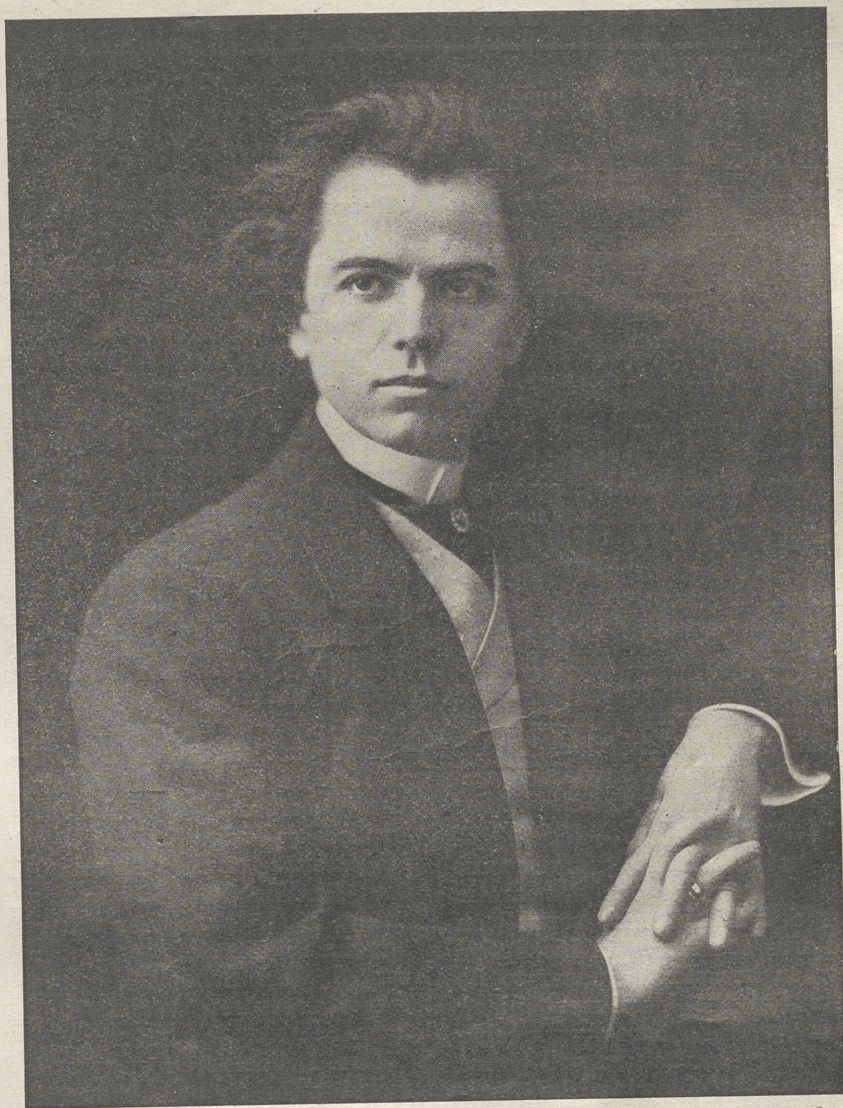
It was two or three winters ago in New York, after a dinner in the wine cellar of Little Hungary, the famous restaurant down on the East Side to which one picks his way through the litter of babies and gossiping housewives and Russian venders that crowd the sidewalks of that quarter at all times and all seasons. There had been many gay parties at dinner and all had tested well those fascinating little inverted flagons of "Dago Red" from which the diners are permitted to help themselves, before going to the room on the street floor, where in the after-dinner hours special stress is laid on the secondly and thirdly of the injunction to eat, drink and be merry.

I had been sitting here for some time enjoying the singing of the handsome young Hungarians, who flirt so audaciously with all the pretty girls as they sing, interested in the intervals in a party at the next table who were drinking a goodbye health to one of their number from the tiniest of suede slippers, when I was joined by an acquaintance. This acquaintance introduced a friend, who was then a member of the New York legislature, and between times Tiffany's diamond expert. This man, I remember wore in his tie a most remarkable specimen of black pearl, which, after pointing out to us its splendid lustre and depth of color, he said cost him just twenty-five cents instead of the several thousand dollars it would have cost had it been real.

But I have sidetracked myself from the original story. For some time I had been watching a young fellow sitting at a table in an obscure corner of the room. He was with a rather distinguished looking elderly woman and a handsome young woman of about his own age. As the other two joined me this young fellow turned so I had a better view of his face.

"Look," I said to the others, "isn't that Kubelik?" For in New York one grows used to meeting all sorts of artists and personages of repute, and disrepute in public places. It is nothing to lunch opposite Caruso or Pol Plancon at Martin's—the very Martin's where the Thaws were dining the night of Stanford White's alleged remark disastrous—or to touch elbows with Mark Twain in the lobby of a Broadway theater, or share a table with Richard LeGalliene and any number of writer or painter folk in their haunts about Washington Square. And so, why not Kubelik at Little Hungary?

Others, too, had noticed the young man in the corner, and we could hear the violinist's name whispered all about. Surely it must be he. The man was of the right age, very tall and very slender, dressed in



Kubelik

a tight-fitting suit of grey with a very long frock coat. He had the long hair, the pale face with its small, narrow chin and eyes that look always far away and beyond.

The place was agog with interest, and yet the man was apparently unconscious of the presence of any but his dignified companions. At last our curiosity got the best of us, and the Tiffany man, an habitu  of the place, hunted the manager and asked him if he knew. He did not know, and could only guess like the rest of us. Then the Tiffany man, summoning his politician's assurance and invoking a privilege of Bohemia, joined the interesting trio, and, after a short conversation with them, stepped to the slightly raised platform where the musicians sat and announced in a loud voice:

"Ladies and gentlemen, we have with us this evening Mr. Kubelik, who has consented to entertain us for a few moments."

Instantly glasses went high, and there was enthusiastic applause as the tall, grey figure rose and walked to the center of the room. Surely there was no mistake, now that we could see those eyes looking away beyond us, and notice the tilt of the head that comes from caressing a violin tucked under the chin.

The tall, grey figure stepped lightly to the top of one of the small tables, and we wondered if by some stroke of magic he

would grasp an instrument out of the air. Slowly he raised his long arms and stretched them full length at the sides, making of himself in his close-fitting grey garments the veritable figure of a cross.

Every eye was upon him, every voice was still. Every glass rested on the table, and cigars, poised expectantly, gave only threads of smoke into the haze of the room. Slowly the slender, grey figure began to turn, pivoting on its toes in the very center of the small, round table.

Around and around and around, faster and faster, the grey figure whirled, the table toppling slightly until two men steadied it with their hands. There was no change of expression on the pale face, and no other movement of the body except as the long, loose hair blew away from neck and temples.

Around and around and around, like a spinning dervish, until the slender, grey body lost definite form, and one fairly grew dizzy watching the mad whirl.

I have never known how long it lasted. It seemed a half hour, and it must have been at least ten minutes that the man spun like a top on the center of that table. So fascinated was his audience that no one smoked or drank or spoke. I am not sure they breathed, until at last the mad whirling lessened its speed, the grey blur began to assume shape, and in a moment the tall,

grey figure stepped from the table to the floor. For a fraction of a second he tottered, intoxicated by the motion—then, as glasses went up in the air again and the room filled with the clapping of bare hands, the tall, grey figure went back to the table in

the corner and sat down, as if nothing had happened. A few moments later he and the two women left the room with all the quiet dignity that a tall, young man, a handsome young woman and a grey-haired dowager can muster.

Some said that of course it couldn't be Kubelik, and perhaps it wasn't. But he had not given the Tiffany man his name, and therefore I have never been altogether sure. And I am never less sure than when I am looking at the real Kubelik.

Woes of the Herald

All local newspaperdom and a goodly portion of the business world as well has been laying odds on the length of time the "Herald" will "last," under its present management, and further what will become of the paper, when as it would seem must happen, General Otis comes into his own again.

The "Herald" has been the "White Elephant" of the local newspaper field so long that the prospective change can be no surprise even to the uninitiated. Those who are apprised of true conditions prophesy something like a month for it; that or less. Certain it is that affairs are sufficiently serious to render the present owners genuinely alarmed.

Monthly, the balance sheet has shown a rapidly increasing deficit, reaching in November just past, a fearsome figure. Those close to the throne when asked as to the life of the paper shrug their shoulders, and remark, "It only depends on the size of the barrel—it never can last."

Meanwhile, gossip has it that General Otis has tired of carrying the democratic "Herald" as a foil for his republican "Times," and was so sincere in his desire to "let go" when he sold the paper to its present owners (on the installment plan) that in case they find themselves unable to carry along their contract, he will either throw up the sponge, allowing the Associated Press franchise to die a natural death, or will sell the paper again, outright, this time.

The wise ones have E. Tobias Earl secretly negotiating for a paper to be used as a "morning barrel" of his "Express," and say as well that one William Randolph Hearst would like to purchase the paper, if only to secure the Associated Press franchise. This latter proceeding would hardly seem a likely one; General Otis would scarcely arm his most ardent assailor thus,

nor would the Associated Press welcome Hearst to the fold.

A "Herald-Express" morning-evening combination, therefore may be looked upon as a very probable possibility in the near future. How successful such a tandem would prove is of course problematic.

Still a third possibility is the formation of a political corporation to publish the "Herald" as a rabidly, "dyed-in-the-wool" democratic paper that would be "ultra" in the treatment of all political questions. Such a procedure, however, is not very likely.

A contemplation of the conditions which have brought the present owners of the "Herald" to the uncomfortable position in which they now find themselves, is interesting. Briefly, it may be summed up in two words—no management.

The business manager of the "Herald," is Mrs. M. G. Lobdell. When the corporation "composed of local business men and headed by Judge T. E. Gibbon" announced its purchase of the "Herald" it was found that Mrs. Lobdell has purchased a large interest in the paper for the purpose of assuming its direction, and providing for her son, J. Carl Lobdell, the responsible position of treasurer, cashier and assistant manager.

Mrs. Lobdell's experience in the business world prior to her connection with the "Herald" was somewhat limited. Some years since she was moderately successful in securing certain classes of advertising for the "Times" and was for some little interval connected with the advertising department of that paper.

The opening of her regime as business manager, advertising manager and general Lord High Pooh-bah was followed very shortly by the retirement of Harry Laverty, credited with being the Otis man left in charge at the time of the sale.

Sweeping changes were announced and made. R. E. Yost was retired as managing editor and Frank E. Wolfe succeeded to the managerial chair, bequeathing his city editorship to his assistant, Wilford C. Lewis. An engraving department was established with a competent man in charge, a staff photographer was engaged and extensive additions were made to the composing room equipment and its adjuncts.

The existing interior arrangements were altered to suit the ideas of "her ladyship," and the business office force, circulation department and reportorial forces were increased in size. With a view, however, to economy, salaries were pruned to the limit, alluring promises being held out of substantial increases "when things get to going." Salaries in the business office where a dozen people now look after the affairs of the counter and counting room range from \$3.00 or less for the boys employed as messengers, and 'phone exchange oper-

ators to \$1.00 a day or thereabouts for the young women of whom there are probably half a dozen. In the reportorial end the news gatherers receive from \$12.00 to \$20.00 per week, while the department men receive as high as \$25.00. Of course the managing and city editors receive more.

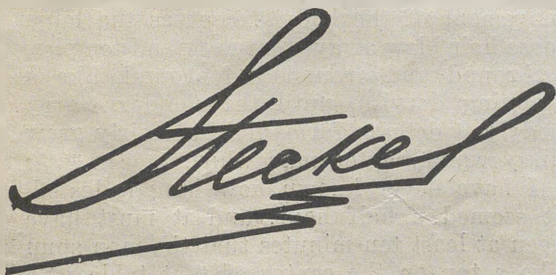
The advertising department—such as it is one woman and two young men for the display, and a varying corps, in size from one to a half dozen on the "want ads"—is under the direct supervision of Mrs. Lobdell. The department has really no direction, and each individual member works as best he can.

While Mrs. Lobdell is nominally at the helm let it not be supposed that she is absolute in "Herald" affairs—far from it, for she makes no little move or decision, either as regards important expenditures or policy, without first consulting Judge Gibbon. That estimable gentleman makes daily visits to the office, his principal capacity, apparently, being to act as business adviser to Mrs. Lobdell, director of policy and censor of editorial articles. It is no reflection upon Mr. Gibbon's satuteness to say that his training as jurist and attorney has hardly fitted him for the position of expert newspaper director. Therefore, the present conditions are chargeable not to him, but to the entire scheme of affairs as regards the "Herald's" internal mechanism.

Perhaps no more changeful than any other woman Mrs. Lobdell has yet been known to alter her mind three different times on the same subject within a day. Desks have been moved, changed to another position and moved back to their original resting place unmindful of the inconven-

This is a good time to have old and valuable pictures reproduced by our improved methods in

CARBON OR PLATINOTYPE



Studio 336½ South Broadway

Spring Exhibitions in Art Gallery will open Feb. 1, with examples of Water Colors and Oils by Martin J. Jackson.

Boord's "Twilight"

The perfection of dry gins

OLD TOM

DRY (square bottle) and

SLOE GINS

ORANGE BITTERS

All "Cat on Barrel" brand
from

BOORD & SON

London, England

Chas. Meinecke & Co.

Agents Pacific Coast
San Francisco, Cal.

ience caused a working force and the muscular effort required. Special features have been decided on, ordered, the orders cancelled and restored with the passing of the day. One day most extraordinary activity with regard to the soliciting of advertising has been manifested, while on the next it was decided to "do nothing for the present."

There are a dozen highly laughable stories anent the lady's policy of retrenching, which have achieved some circulation lately. Possibly the most humorous was her reply to very excellent advice vouchsafed her in answer to her query, "What can I do to make the paper pay?" She had been told to engage a good advertising manager, pay him a good salary and allow him absolute control of the advertising department with the privilege of engaging such assistants as might seem to him proper. Her reply was somewhat characteristic. "I had been considering the matter, but don't you know the present income from the advertising department would hardly warrant the expense." True, or otherwise, this has been her attitude during her entire incumbency.

Quite recently, finding that her present force was either inadequate or unfortunate in securing business, the lady decided to engage an advertising manager. A man quite well known for his ability in this direction was called into conference, the con-

ditions of the position explained to him and information requested as to the amount of salary he would demand. After some haggling and a final adjustment of the salary basis, with the usual "brilliant promises" for the future, Mrs. Lobdell proceeded to issue directions, couched in somewhat the following language:

"I shall expect to interview the gentlemen whom you engage in your department. You should be able to get good men at from \$15.00 to \$18.00 per week. I should want them to report to me every day as to the people on whom they call, and what they have to say."

"But madame," interposed the candidate, "if I am to run the advertising department, such reports would properly be made to me, and as for the salaries you mentioned, I would not care to have a man in my department to whom I could not conscientiously pay at least \$25.00 per week."

The man was not engaged, nor has any advertising manager as yet.

So steadily have things been going from bad to worse at the "Herald" office that there is no longer the slightest question as to a change in the very near future. Indeed, Mrs. Lobdell has been making "changes" and attempting to make others, but space does not permit of further enlargement at this time, and a continuation of this little story will be carried by the "Graphic" next week.

By the Way

M. & M.

The M. & M. dinner this week served principally to knit the members in still closer union, and to arm them for the struggle against the unionization of Los Angeles. The American trades unions can raise a big fund by their per capita tax, which has been levied to unionize this place and the only safety for those who believe in the principle of the "open shop" is to be ready at

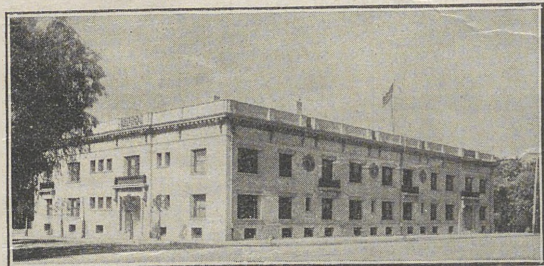
all hours to resist every encroachment, however small. In some respects the Merchants' & Manufacturers' Association is unique among American commercial bodies. It has an unbroken record of success in its contests for the open shop.

Time Ripe.

All of which gives rise to another observation. What with thousands and tens of thousands of unemployed men all over the country, the time is getting ripe for a telling blow at the oligarchy, which controls the "labor" situation in San Francisco. Patrick Calhoun showed the way in times of prosperity, when men are hard to get. Isn't it possible that with the labor market overflowing, that some of the northern employers of labor can profit by his example?

Corporations Moving.

I am not surprised that many corporations, such as oil companies and the like, are legally removing their "principal place of business" to escape franchise taxes. These corporations are doing what most humans would do—getting away from what they believe to be an unjust tax. If the assessor here is unfriendly, the corporations will move. I had this matter put up to me rather forcibly the other day by a friend. He said: "See here, old man, you know as well as I do that the—(mentioning the name) Oil Company is just another name for—(mentioning a man whose oil interests are most extensive.) Now he could have gone ahead and done business in his own name and escaped this corporation tax. I'll bet that all he has to show for a 'cor-



Hartmann Apartments

Corner West Washington and Oak Sts.

Telephones { Sunset West 5544
Home B 4805

Largest and most elegantly furnished rooms of any apartments in the city

California Furniture Co.

BROADWAY NEAR SEVENTH 639 TO 645

This Company has no connection with any other concern in the city.

Body Brussels Rugs For the Bedroom

The "California" is showing a magnificent collection of beautiful, exclusive patterns in Body Brussels rugs and carpets.

They are admirably adapted for bedroom use—the designs and colorings being the very acme of harmony—quiet—rest, and they are splendid for service, too.

They are shown in dainty, subdued effects in quiet monotonous, French grays, delft blues, two-tone pinks and greens and colonial yellows.

The rugs may be had in any special shape or size to suit any room.

Our prices are as low as such qualities can possibly be sold for.

You are welcome at any time, to look—even if you are not ready to buy.

California Furniture Company, Broadway
639 to 645.

HOTEL ALEXANDRIA

LOS ANGELES



A triumph in fireproof construction.
Spanish Renaissance in Steel Tile
and Marble. Combined with
the facilities and conveniences of the Electric Age.

MISSION INDIAN GRILL

Unique . . . Enchanting

Open from 11 a. m. till after midnight.

Business People's noonday lunch

After theater parties. A La

Carte.

ALEXANDRIA HABERDASHERY

 **TOM POSTE** 
EXCLUSIVE HATS AND
FURNISHINGS FOR MEN

Not connected with other stores

BUY FURNITURE OF QUALITY

Good clean pieces that have the material and making to show their superiority; classy furniture, carpets and draperies that are up to the highest standard of perfection. Our stock is composed entirely of such qualities. Our prices are right.

Prompt delivery in perfect condition.

**California Limited**

FOR all the comforts necessary to make your journey enjoyable, you should patronize the California Limited. It is the only train for first class passengers (exclusively) from Southern California to Chicago. The equipment consists of the newest drawing-room, compartment and observation sleepers with buffet-smoking and dining cars. There is a barber shop for men and a library for the ladies. Fred Harvey meals for all.

E. W. McGEE, 334 So. Spring Street
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

"Get our Limited Book"

EUGENE WALKER
632 SO. MAIN STREET

 BOTH TELEPHONES: MAIN 3643
F 3897

Tailor to the well-dressed men of Los Angeles.

Suits cared for by the month.

J. J. Lonergan —: THE :— John Koster
NEW IMPERIAL CAFE

ENTRANCES:

243 S. Spring St.; 242 S. Broadway

Refurnished, Redecorated and Heated to Suit the Season.

Vocal and Instrumental Selections by Palmer, Chaney and Wilbur, 1 to 5:30 p. m. daily. Imperial Orchestra and Electric Silver Chimes from 6:30 to 12:45.

M. de Haaff**Commercial Photographer**

Interiors, Exteriors and Flashlights.

Newspaper and Advertising work a specialty.

399 Wilcox Bldg.

Home A 6040

poration' is a few books, a seal and a lot of memoranda in his pocket. Well they are taxing him for a good many thousand dollars in this county, because he is a 'corporation.' He will move his 'principal place of business' and escape. Why shouldn't he?" All of which is instructive and sets a fellow to thinking.

Southern Californians visiting San Francisco cannot do better than stay at the Hotel Majestic, corner of Sutter and Gough. First-class accommodations and service for first-class people. Gustav Mann, manager, formerly of Los Angeles.

Idle Men.

Thousands of idle men have been flocking to Los Angeles from the north, from Nevada, Arizona and from the district adjacent to the city, in the past month. The number of men who are unemployed is so large as to be a matter of concern and this week a committee began an investigation, looking toward relief, should relief be necessary. I understand that the "relief" will be such that any self-respecting man can accept—no charity, but a chance to work. There is an endless amount of work to be done in Elysian, Griffith and other parks, and while the wages will not be "princely" they will be sufficient for maintenance.

Relief Fund.

Casting about for ways and means, the Investigating Committee learned that there is still a balance of \$17,000 or \$18,000 in the local fund for the relief of the San Francisco earthquake and fire sufferers. Those who have this fund in hand object to any diversion of the money, so I am told, on the ground that relief is still being extended to refugees from San Francisco. This objection it appears to me, is not well founded. Nearly two years have elapsed since the business district and a part of the residence district of San Francisco went up in smoke. The local Sufferers Committee has dealt out aid with a generous hand. I respectfully suggest that if in two years the San Francisco "refugees" have not been able to become self-supporting, they never will be self-supporting until the fund is exhausted. The place for these "refugees," who are unable to stand on their own feet, is San Francisco. If necessary let a train be chartered and all of them be sent home. San Francisco was amply able to keep Abe Ruef in state for months—it is amply able to care for its own poor and unfortunate. This paragraph is not written in the spirit of brutality, but is founded on right and justice.

Auto—No Stockade.

The city of Los Angeles is able to buy an expensive automobile for the use of Captain A. J. Bradish of the University police station, but is too poor to build a stockade where vagrants and such may be put to work. Captain Bradish's most recent dash into the limelight was when he arrested an innocent man for supposed complicity in a robbery and murder. Since then Captain Bradish has been singing mighty small—until it was found that he needed an auto. I am free to confess that I have never had much regard for Captain Bradish's ability as a detective. Personally he is a brave man—an absolute stranger to fear—but that is

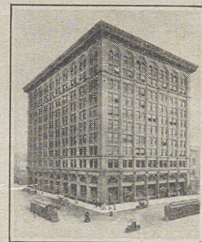
about all. Why he needs an automobile, unless it be to carry his salary in state from the City Hall to the University police station is something that I cannot imagine.

Lincoln-Roosevelt League's Bosses.

The leaders of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League apparently have yet to learn the alphabet of practical politics. They imagined they were doing a very brainy thing when they endorsed Secretary Taft's candidacy for the Presidency in advance of any action by the Republican State organization. One of the loudest cries of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League is against bosses and their dictation. Why then should a few self-appointed leaders and disappointed politicians presume to anticipate the wishes of the people? Ample opportunity, in plenty of time, will be provided the Republican voters of California to express a reference for any individual candidate, before the meeting of the State and Congressional conventions in May. By that time there may appear many good reasons why California Republicans should not send a delegation to Chicago, bound down by iron-clad instructions. If it is the honest purpose of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League to lead a revolt against "machine" politics in California, their leaders should be particularly scrupulous to avoid methods which even the "machine" would not dare to countenance.

The Wrong Leaders.

There has been weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth in the camp of the Northern Lincoln-Roosevelt Leaguers over the President's reappointment of Arthur J. Fisk to the postmastership of San Francisco, which event the "Graphic" confidently anticipated some weeks ago. This was the first political engagement into which the Leaguers plunged since their organization, and they retire very much discomfited. The San Francisco "Call" led the publicity assault upon Fisk and made itself ridiculous with its trumped-up charges against him.


SECURITY
SAVINGS BANK

Security Building Spring & Fifth Streets

OLDEST AND LARGEST IN SOUTHWESTCAPITAL AND SURPLUS .. **\$1,200,000.00**
4 PER CENT INTEREST PAID
ON TERM ACCOUNTS.
Safe Deposit Boxes**\$2.00 A YEAR AND UPWARDS**

From every other quarter came evidence of Fisk's thorough efficiency. The President seems to have paid small heed to the "representations" of Congressman Kahn and Hayes and to have dismissed the theory of "congressional prerogative" in short order. The irony of the situation was that the Lincoln-Roosevelt reformers and Kahn and Hayes, should have been found in the same camp. As long as Abraham Ruef was in power, Kahn was his creature and Hayes his suppliant, while Fisk never lost an opportunity to fight Ruef "tooth and nail." The sincerity of the Lincoln-Roosevelt Leaguers must be gauged by the political quarrels they mix up in and the company they keep. A popular movement against the continued domination of State politics by the railroad machine will be welcomed, but it must not be led by disappointed politicians. It was the undue prominence of such persons that played havoc in the ranks of the Non-Partisans in this county a year ago.

Inaccurate Muck-raking.

E. Tobias Earl, who combines to his own satisfaction, at least, the worship of Mammon and the pastime of muckraking, should insist that the "Evening Express" cultivate some degree of accuracy in its assaults upon character. In criticizing the judgment of the Court of Appeals the "Express" said: "Judge Cooper was nominated at the Santa Cruz convention—where Ruef had complete control of the votes of the San Francisco delegation." In this, as in many other matters, the "Express" proved itself a mine of misinformation. Judge Cooper is a Democrat and was nominated by the Democratic Convention, which met at Sacramento and nominated Theodore Bell for Governor. He was elected in opposition to the one Ruef candidate on the Republican ticket—Judge Carroll Cook. Nor can the "Express" find any escape in pleading that it meant either Judge Hall or Judge Kerrigan instead of Judge Cooper. Ruef's candidates for the Court of Appeals at the Santa Cruz convention were Judge Carroll Cook and "Big Jim" Gallagher. Judge Kerrigan defeated the captain of the hoodling board of supervisors. Judge Hall was nominated largely by the influence of the Pardee wing of the party, and among his chief supporters was Mr. Guy Earl, brother of the proprietor of the sanctimonious, but inaccurate "Express."

Johnny Wray.

I saw "Johnny"—I beg pardon Mr. John C. Wray of San Pedro—the other day. The correction is merely nominal and according to form, for he is the same old "Johnny" to his friends. John is editor and part owner of the San Pedro "News," deputy game and fish warden, and advisory counsel to the people in general, working sixteen or eighteen hours a day and doing his work well. The local papers the other day made mention of "San Pedro's Presentation of Facts and Figures Relative to Projected Improvements at San Pedro Harbor," submitted to the United States Engineers upon the occasion of their recent visit. But they didn't tell half the story. The "Presentation" was Wray's work gotten up in neat pamphlet form and bristling with facts and figures arrayed in intelligible concise style such as John has been famous for lo, these many years. "Never mind what Johnny Wray says; if you get him to put anything down in black and white you can wager your pedal covering that it will be correct," said a friend of his. John is one of the best posted authorities in the State on politics, hunting and fishing, and in the last two years has done splendid work for the protection of fish and game in this part of the State, and in arousing public opinion against the wanton destruction of food and game fish. Johnny Wray never had but one enemy, and he has conquered that one. He is making a new mark as editor of the San Pedro "News" and will have large opportunities in this his newest field.

Anderson.

Robert Mooney, the New York Hearstling who I stated last week was slated to become managing editor of the Los Angeles "Examiner" has declined to come West. I am told that the place is at the disposal of one Anderson, another New Yorker, who is represented to me as among the yellowest of the yellow kids. This I do not "know of my own knowing," however.

Disappointed.

I am told that the most grievously disappointed man in the local Hearst menage is Fenner H. Webb, the news editor, who anticipated that he would be raised in rank on Arthur Clarke's departure. Inside information has it that he was in training for the place, at all events. Webb is a peculiar sort of chap and in his own peculiar line has no equal hereabouts. He can "dress" a paper—get more artistic effects with type and photographs—more effectively than any newspaper man in the West. Mr. Hearst owes him something, too, for another service. When the "Examiner" force was being organized Webb gathered in reporters and editors from other papers by varying methods. Sometimes he acted honorably; in one instance I know he used tactics that a porch climber would disdain. In olden days it was said that "all is fair in love, war and politics," and of late this has been extended to the newspaper business by Mr. Hearst and the Hearstlets. It is not that I wish Fenner Webb any ill fortune, but remembering one experience I had with him when he was trying to "steal" reporters I had developed, I cannot help feeling a bit of satisfaction over his failure to secure

Hard-Service Shoes ^{For} Children

We know how to make hard-service shoes for your Children—Here They Are, and it's Shoe Economy you should know about.

\$1.25 to \$2.50 And Worth the Price



COFFEE ...

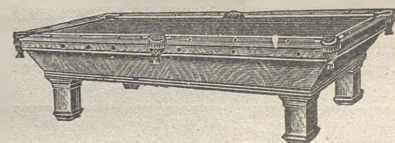
Are you a judge of good coffee? In the "RAYMOND" blends, you find a beverage superior to any on the market. A trial will convince.

Raymond Tea & Coffee Co.

SPICES AND EXTRACTS
703 So. Spring Street, Los Angeles
Home F 7535

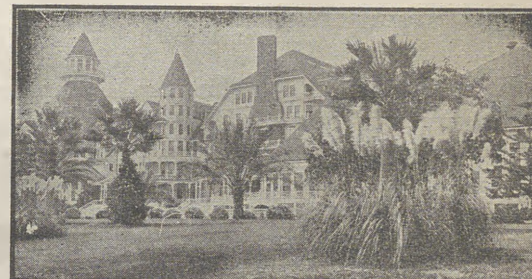
BILLIARDS

Provides healthful entertainment and recreation—let us show you our specialties.



— Catalogues Free —

The Brunswick-Balke-Collender Co.
331-333 East Third St.



Hotel Del Coronado

Coronado Beach, California

Winter Rates \$4.00 per Day and Upward

Coronado Agency 334 S. Spring Street, Los Angeles

Morgan Ross, Manager

Before and after the theatre and all the time



Cafe Bristol

—ENTIRE BASEMENT—
H. W. HELLMAN BLDG.
FOURTH AND SPRING

FREE DELIVERY
EVERYWHERE

**CAWSTON
CALIFORNIA
OSTRICH
FEATHERS**

Best in the World

Awarded Prize Medals at Paris, St. Louis, Buffalo, Omaha, Portland and Jamestown.

Tips, Plumes, Boas, Stoles, Muffs
For Sale at Producers Prices

Old Feathers Cleaned, Dyed, Recurled

CITY SALES STORE

224 W. 3d St., Los Angeles, Cal.

**CAWSTON
OSTRICH FARM**
SOUTH PASADENA, CAL.



DEL MONTE BAR AND GRILL

219 - 223 W
Third Street

For Men Exclusively

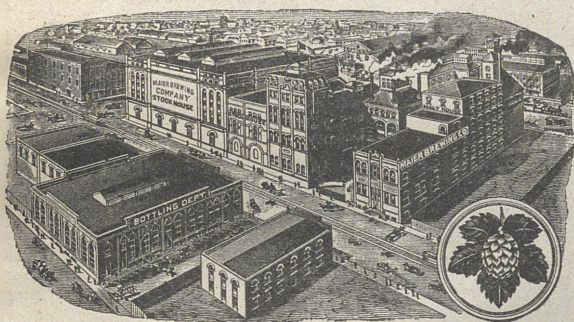
The only Place of the Kind West of Chicago
A high class Gentlemen's Resort.

Cuisine, Appointments and Service Uneexcelled.

Fox & Kellerman,

A 9267 Main 282

"Select Brew" The Beer of the Connoisseur



Maier Brewing Co.

440 Aliso St. Both Phones Exchange 91

MYRICK & COMPANY

Eastern Races by Wire.

All Tracks where Racing is in Progress.

Commissions Accepted.

121 West First Street

End of Central Ave. car line Home Phone 572, Main 57
Take Vernon Car, Second and Spring Streets

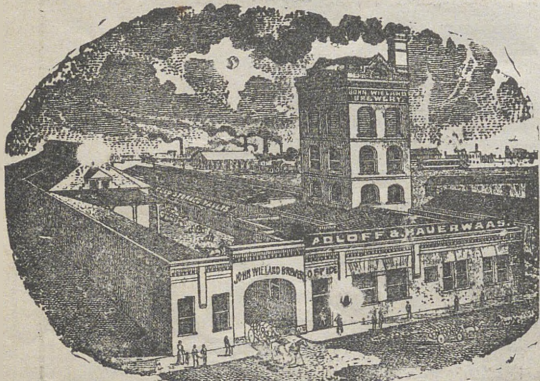
Order Through Your Dealer

"San Diego"

THE QUALITY BEER

CULTIVATE THE "SAN DIEGO" HABIT

WIELAND EXTRA PALE CHICAGO LOHENGRIK LAGER BEER



The Great Western Product
Family Trade a Specialty
Phones—Main 468; Home Ex. 468

ADLOFF & HAUERWAAS, Sole Agents.

promotion. A valuable man where he is, he would turn the "Examiner" into a crazy-shop were he in supreme control.

The Hotel Majestic, corner of Sutter and Gough streets, is the best place to stay in San Francisco. First class service for first class people. Gustav Mann, formerly of Los Angeles, Manager.

Success of the Tullys.

Some seven or eight years ago there drifted into the news rooms of the local newspapers a bright-eyed, sunny-haired girl, full of enthusiasm and breathing business. She was "in advance" of a juvenile company booked at the Burbank Theater—"The Brownies," if my memory serves. This bright and bustling young lady had her "copy" all ready, and in good shape, not the stereotyped press agent's "stuff," but smart, vivid little paragraphs about the play and its performers. Of course, her own attractiveness and the merits of her work gained her ready attention, and her "show" received unusual grace of space from the hard-hearted editors. She was Elinor Gates. A few months later an experiment was tried at the Los Angeles theater in a play written and staged by a student of the University of California, and acted by undergraduates. It was then entitled "James Wobberts. Freshman," and has since been performed under another name at a local stock theater. The author was Richard Watson Tully. These were the first rungs in the ladder of success for these young people, both of whom in a few short years have achieved rare literary distinction. Elinor Gates has published three widely-read novels, and her short stories are in demand by the editors of the leading magazines. Her work commands as much as ten cents a word, and \$350 is her frequent remuneration for a short story. "Dick" Tully today enjoys a princely income from his royalties from "The Rose of the Rancho," the Belascoized version of "Juanita of San Juan," first produced at the Burbank Theater two years ago, and those royalties are probably good for another seven or eight years. Elinor Gates and "Dick" Tully were contemporaries at Berkeley, and there they laid the foundations of their own love story, and their literary ambitions. They married very shortly after their graduation, to the consternation of their friends. But they had plenty of confidence in themselves and in each other, and they have realized their ambitions. The Tullys are now building a country home at a beautiful spot called Alma, near Los Gatos, and they maintain an apartment in New York. This happy little sketch of success is not given to persuade young people either to marry early or to plunge into a literary career, but it is grateful and comforting, just the same.

On His Own Resources.

Richard Barry, the young war correspondent, who in these piping times of peace is consoling himself for the lack of carnage by accompanying Admiral Evans around the Horn, and describing the fleet's progress for the Hearst newspapers, began his literary career in Los Angeles. Before he was twenty he was writing dramatic criticisms on the "Times," but found the remuneration so unsatisfactory that he aspired to become a linotype operator instead. Wearying of type-

setting, he became the editor, for a few weeks, of a small country paper in the Ojai Valley. Next he moved upon San Francisco, and found employment on the "Bulletin." During his engagement there he wrote a serial novel for his paper, contributing a chapter each day. Then the Russian-Japanese war broke out. Nobody wanted young Barry as a war correspondent, but he beat his way to Japan. The signal success that crowned his irrepressible ambition and unswerving pluck was unprecedented, and this lad of no experience and no "backing" came out of the war with the most successful achievements of all in the little army of correspondents. Concerning his original desire to become a war correspondent, there is an interesting, if perchance apocryphal, story going the rounds of the eastern press. Barry approached General Harrison Gray Otis and told him of his burning desire to go "to the front." "The General" received the news with some amusement. "So, young man, you want to get into the papers, eh?" Barry assented. "Well, young man, I'll tell you what I'll do for you. Go ahead, and if you get shot, the 'Times' will give you half a column." Barry was unable to induce General Otis or anyone else to consider him seriously, but he considered himself seriously—which is so much more important—and his own valuation of himself was more than justified.

Frank B. Long Piano. Unequelled in tone.

PRIZES WITH INDIVIDUALITY

You will find a hard shopping trip turned into a pleasant visit if you allow us to show you the exquisite "Little Things," especially designed for inexpensive gifts.

With substantial value and art in every line, there is an individuality that everyone will appreciate.

We suggest Teco and Rookwood Potteries, Tiffany Favrite Glass, Etched Metals from the Tiffany Studios, Old Brass Desk and Library accessories.

You will be surprised at the low cost, if you will ask the price of many of the handsome things we exhibit.

Brock & Feagans

JEWELERS

437-439-441 S. Broadway
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Have the Best
Selected Stock of

Wines AND Liquors

To be Found in Los Angeles

All brands of recognized merit—whether Foreign or Domestic—have a place in this stock. I make catering to the best class of Family Trade a specialty. Telephone and your order will be delivered anywhere.

C. J. A. Last

WINE MERCHANT

Main 38; Home 38 129-131 N. Main Street

Divided.

So Los Angeles is to have a new Democratic Club—made up of the kid glove element, led by Thomas E. Gibbon. The more the merrier. The division inevitably suggests a saying of the late Frank Pixley, editor of the San Francisco "Argonaut," in the years that are gone. The San Francisco Democracy in Pixley's day was made up of two wings, the wing of aristocratic Southerners, headed by men like John B. Flournoy, and the workingmen's wing. Pixley once described the party as composed of "chivalry and shovelry." Now we are to have the "kid gloves" and the element that does not consider poker playing a crime.

Searl.

I notice that Albert Searl is a candidate for the secretaryship of the Charter Commission. It seems to me that if anyone has a good call on the place Al Searl is the man. He is familiar with every turn and angle of the game, and the information that he possesses would be invaluable to the Charter Commission. Furthermore Al Searl deserves it. He has been about this town a long time doing favors for other people and it is only fair and right that the other people return the compliment—at least once.

Menace to the Turf.

That the race track attracts a class of disreputables from all parts of the country who aim to make a living by devious ways preying on the unsuspecting is all too true, and that the officials make efforts to bar such characters from the racing grounds is likewise true. Still were more attention paid to a particular class "higher up" in turf jobbery it is apparent that fewer form reversals would result. This class of "jobbers" and "would be's" are of the Bro-laski kind, who aim always to play with "an ace-in-the-hole" and who as often get "crossed" at the last moment when everything looks roseate. Close espionage and publicity has had the tendency of keeping this one known character within reasonable bounds as his past history in numerous shady transactions is now an open book. It is the public who support racing and this should be protected in every possible way.

Turf Troubles.

The recent publicity affecting the racing game at Santa Anita Park censuring Starter Dwyer particularly as well as pointing out the fact of a great percentage of the hot favorites running "amuck" did not come as a great surprise, although some tangible excuses should be taken into consideration. In the first place it is more than probable that Starter Dwyer has had a very bad run of starting luck and to get a large field of horses perfectly aligned and "off" is no easy job. For the favorites to be "howled over" day after day—made favorites by the public and bookmakers on past performance—some of them being heavily played and others practically neglected by the betting public on account of the short price placed against their winning chances by the books—to attempt to make a detailed explanation would take much space and a deal of thought as there are so many angles to figure in this racing game. It might be well to say that there are a class

of wise betters who do not play bookmakers "chalk"—players who know that any favorite will go "stale." Too much racing, too much weight and another horse well "prepped" and "ready" easily outfoot the over-figured favorite. That the bookmakers suffer heavy losses the same as the public who bet against them is equally well known and their failure to go on when a new "cut in" day is made is significant that their bank rolls are depleted. It is an undisputed fact that the occasional patron of the track is the one who gets away with a winning—simply by not knowing hardly one horse from another—the every day player a loser in the end on account of that percentage in favor of the bookmaker; then again there are the "wise" professionals who follow the horses from one track to another, and who are "in-the-know" when a horse is fit and ready—they make a good living.

Good Picture of Warner.

That was a very good likeness of H. R. Warner, manager of the Hotel del Monte, in a San Francisco paper last week. Mr. Warner, prior to going to the Del Monte as assistant-manager, was for several years manager of the Byron Hot Springs Hotel, and gave to that splendid healing resort a success and standing that has ever since been maintained. He is best known in Southern California as manager for several years of the Hotel Redondo, and was once the adviser of Harvey, whose eating-houses along the Santa Fe are the best railroad eating-places in the world. It is the unanimous opinion of those who have traveled extensively, and of other competent judges, that Del Monte is the most beautiful hotel spot in any land; and it is the belief of the writer that none but a good-looking man should be manager of such a fine place as Del Monte, which means that the likeness of Mr. Warner referred to fits "shoost like ter baber un ter vall."

Music Notes

Mr. Ernest Douglas will give his second studio organ recital next Monday evening, at St. Paul's Guild Hall, 535 South Olive street. He will be assisted by Mr. Edward S. Fuller in a program of organ and piano trios. The numbers on the program are:

Overture to "Coriolanus" (Beethoven).
Fugue in C major (Bach).
(a) Conte Ancien, (b) Allegro giocoso (Quef).

Removal

We remove about March to our New Quarters. Between now and that date we offer unprecedented bargains. This is a genuine clearance sale of Jewelry, Silverware, Etc.

E. GERSON, Jeweler

359 South Broadway
Sunset Main 1311 Home A1260
Special Sales every Saturday. Watch our Windows

Ferd K. Rule Frank K. Rule O. Rey Rule

RULE & SONS CO

Incorporated

General Brokerage and Financial Agents.

Real Estate, Insurance, Mines.

Suite 223 - Pacific Electric Bldg.
Home Ex. 601 - Main 8535

Have You Tasted Our

New Dipped Fruit Bon Bons

Made Fresh Every Day—at
Popular Prices. They Can-
not be Excelled.

Christopher's

Maker of High Grade Confectionery
and Ice Cream

241 S. Spring St.

341 S. Broadway

PHONES: {Exchange 303
South 302

TO GIVE YOU

A delicious Port we spare neither time nor expense in producing the Good Samaritan Port Wine. \$1.00 a bottle. Never sold in bulk.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA WINE CO.

744 So. Spring St.

518 So. Main Street

The Old Government THE PERFECTION OF WHISKY



BOTTLED IN BOND-100 PROOF • SPECIAL RESERVE, Free Bottling, 90 PROOF



SING FAT CO., CHINESE AND JAPANESE BAZAAR
(Inc.) LOCATED AT
Central Department Store, 609-619 S. Broadway
Third Floor Los Angeles
Main Store: 1121 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal.

LEVY'S CAFE

N. W. CORNER THIRD and MAIN

The Most Elegant, Most Spacious and
Best Conducted Cafe and Restaurant
on the Pacific Coast :: :: ::

Take Point Oysters, Terrapin, Shad Roe
and all kind's of Game in their Season

Prof. Ferdinand Stark; and his fine orchestra every
evening from 6 to 8 and from 9:45 to 12:15.
Cars run to all parts of the city and Pasadena.

Quality Furniture Quality Draperies Quality Service

PACIFIC PURCHASING CO., Successors to

Los Angeles Furniture Co.
631-35 South Spring Street

Specialty Business Property and
High Class Residence Property

MINES & FARISH
REAL ESTATE AGENTS
315 S. HILL STREET

FULLY EQUIPPED RENTAL DEP'T.
GIVE US A CALL Phones { Home Ex. 1457
Main 1457

BYRON HOT SPRINGS



Open the En-
tire Year

Cure
Rheuma-
tism.

Natural Hot Salt Water Springs and the only genuine
Peat Baths in America.
Write Manager Byron Hot Springs, Cal., or see
CHESTER W. KELLY, Special Representative
222 South Spring Street Los Angeles, Cal.

(a) Humoresque, (b) Serenade (Widor).
"Song of the Vikings" (Fanning)—St. Paul's
Choir.
(a) Elegie Fugue, (b) Scherzo Capriccioso
(Guilmant).
In Paradisum (Dubois).
"War March of the Priests," from "Athalie"
(Mendelssohn).

The Quef numbers are performed for the
first time in this country and the Guil-
mant selections are recent works. No ad-
mission is asked and no offering will be
made.

Josef Hofmann will give one more re-
cital in Los Angeles before journeying
northward where he has a number of en-
gagements in San Francisco. The second
recital to be given Saturday afternoon, be-
ginning sharply at two o'clock at Simp-
son's Auditorium, will include the follow-
ing numbers:

Prelude and fugue, G minor (Bach-Liszt).
Alceste (Gluck-St. Saens).
Sonate, quasi une fantasia, "Moonlight" (Bee-
thoven).
Ballade, G minor; Berceuse; Etude, G flat major,
"Papillon" (Chopin).
Fantasie, C major (Schumann).
Fuerzauber, Winterstürme, from the opera
"Walküre" (Wagner).
Overture, "Tannhauser" (Wagner).

Adela Verne, the new pianist, will give a
second recital at Simpson's Auditorium, on
Saturday afternoon, February 1. It is
practically all a request program, and as
many are from brother and sister musicians,
the hardest compositions have been turned
in for her rendition. The program includes
the following numbers:

Andante and variations in F minor (Haydn).
Five pieces for harpsichord: (a) Les Barricades
Mysterieuses. (b) Le Moucheron (Couperin, 1638-
1733); (c) Minuet in F (Handel 1685-1759); (d)
Sonata in C Major, (e) Sonata in A major (Scar-
latti, 1683-1787).

Aufschwung (Schumann).
Papillons, Op. 9 (Schumann).
Twelve scenes Mignonnes, picturing a bal
masque. The last scene is the quaint old "Grand-
mother's Dance" of the seventeenth century. The
guests all leave but one couple, who insist on
dancing. The tired musicians refuse, however, to
go on playing, the clock strikes six, and every one
goes home.

Sonata, Op. 5 (Brahms). Allegretto Maestoso,
andante espressivo.

"Der Abent dammert, das Mondlicht scheint—
Da sind zwei Herzen in Liebe vereint,
Und halten sich selig umfängen."
Scherzo, intermezzo (Rückblick), finale.
Valse in G flat, Op. 70, No. 1; Berceuse (Chopin).
The Wind (Alkan).
Ave Maria, Etude in F minor, Rhapsodie No. 2
(Liszt).

Jan Kubelik, who is now making his third
visit to America, comes to Los Angeles un-
der Mr. L. E. Behymer's management for
two nights only, on Tuesday and Thursday
evenings of next week, at Simpson's Audi-
torium. The program numbers are as fol-
lows:

Tuesday evening, January 28.

Concerto A Dur (Sindling). Allegro energico;
andante, allegro giocoso—Kubelik.
Barcarolle, Scherzo D minor (Chopin); Chanson
Triste (Schumann)—Mlle. Roy.

(a) Adagia (Spohr), (b) Scherzo (Tschaikow-
sky), (c) Poem (Fibich), (d) Arrangement of sex-
tette from "Lucia," arranged for violin alone
(St. Lubin)—Kubelik.

Valse caprice (Saint-Saens)—Mlle. Roy.
Fantasie (Paganini)—Kubelik.
Mlle Berthe Roy, solo pianiste. Herr Ludwig
Schwab, accompanist.

Thursday night, January 30.

Concerto, No. 8, A minor, Gesangs scene (Spohr)—
Kubelik.

Fugue and variations (Bach-Liszt)—Mlle. Ber-
the Roy.

Havanaise (Saint-Saens), Scherzo tarantelle
Wieniawski, Scene a la Szarda (Hubay)—Kube-
lik.

First movement, Concerto C minor (Saint Sa-
ens)—Mlle. Roy.

(a) Serenade Melancolique (Tschaikowsky), (b)
Campanella (Paganini)—Kubelik.

Scientific Massage

WILL CALL AT RESIDENCES

MISS NETTIE KIRBY
Telephone East 1685

Dog Goods

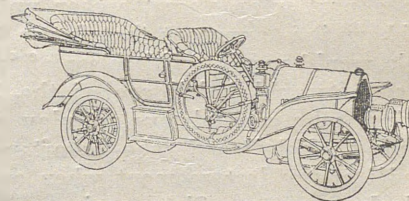


COLLARS
HARNESSES
BLANKETS
MUZZLES
MEDICINES
FOODS

The Wm. H. HOEGEE CO., Inc.

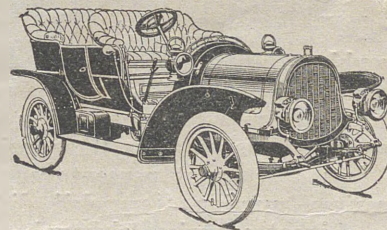
138-140-142 South Main St.

Both Phone Exchanges 87



POPE-TOLEDO

America's Representative Seven Passenger
Car. 50 Horse power. Speed, Power, Comfort,
Perfection.



POPE-HARTFORD

The very best five passenger gasoline car on
earth. Most responsive, reliable and econom-
ical car to be had. Price \$2900 Complete.

THE WHITE

The best buy at \$2500 f. o. b. factory on earth.
Easiest Riding Car Made. Let us show you.

WHITE GARAGE

H. D. RYUS, Mgr. W. R. REUSS, Sales Mgr.
714 S. Broadway

Both Phones Ex. 790 LOS ANGELES

Member Auto Dealers Assn. So. Cal.

Deborah's Diary

General and Mrs. Greely and their unmarried daughter, who have been spending a few weeks at the Coronado, were in Los Angeles on Tuesday last, and were guests of honor at a dinner that evening given by Major and Mrs. B. C. Truman and Miss Truman, at their home on Pasadena avenue. The Greely's left for Del Monte Wednesday.

Where is the Copper Kettle?

One of the smartest affairs of the week was the reception given at the Hotel Alexandria on Wednesday afternoon, by Mrs. Mark Sibley Severance, the occasion being the coming out of her youngest daughter, Marjorie.

Copper Kettle, 223 Mercantile Place.

The Hotel Lankershim management is to join in the ranks of those who have entertained in honor of Ella Wheeler Wilcox, and will entertain with a reception in her honor on Monday.

Afternoon tea at the Copper Kettle.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Preuss have returned from the South, and are settled at the Hotel Lankershim.

Tastiest things to eat at the Copper Kettle.

Del Monte seems to be quite as popular with bride (and grooms) no matter what the weather may be; for while the arrivals at this charming resort were not as many last week as during the holidays, the "newly weds" were as much in evidence as ever, as witness the following: Mr. and Mrs. Leo A. Levy, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Danziger, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Kaufmann, Mr. and Mrs. Cantelow, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hyman, Dr. and Mrs. Fitz-Howard Jaryis, all of San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. Carl Shermer, Seattle, Wash.; Mr. and Mrs. P. E. McHugh, Tacoma, Wash.; Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Montgomery, Tulare, Cal.; Mr. and Mrs. Carl Pritz, Cincinnati, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Haslett, Alameda, Cal.; Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Sargent, Portland, Oregon; Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Grandy, Sioux City, Iowa; Mr. and Mrs. L. V. Earnheart, Winnipeg; Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Samuels, Oakland, Cal.

It was the only week Los Angeles has not sent up a few honeymooners.

The many friends of Mrs. Dwight Whiting will no doubt be surprised to learn of her marriage. Tuesday, to Mr. E. Barrow Ffrench, well-known clubman, and a prominent member of the English colony. Mr. and Mrs. Ffrench have gone East for a wedding tour, and will be at home after March 15, at 627 St. Paul avenue.

The next lecture of Frederick Mortimer Clapp, "Painters of the Early Renaissance," will be given next Monday afternoon at half past three at the Woman's Club House. These lectures are valuable alike to those who have been and those who hope to go to Italy—full of the charm that only a man who knows and loves his Italy can give.

Mr. Fred Dorr, the well-known Los Angeles broker, who has a branch office at the Coronado Beach Hotel, came down from San Pedro last Saturday in his seventy foot yacht, the "Yankee Girl." Mr. Dorr, in spite of a very light wind, made the trip in less than fourteen hours. He declared the sail one of the finest one night cruises in the world.

John Hays Hammond, the well known mining expert retained by the Guggenheim interests, spent the greater part of last week at the Hotel del Coronado. Mr. Hammond is a Californian and was a guest at Hotel del Coronado the first year of its existence.

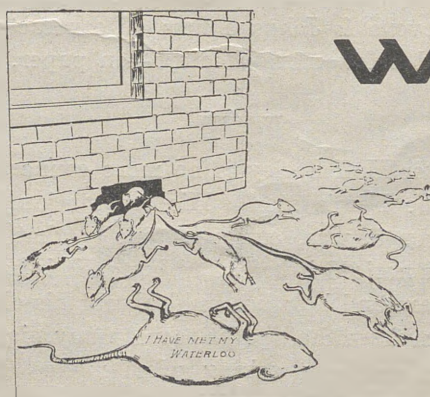
Major General A. W. Greely, U. S. A., Commander of the Department of the Dakotas, with headquarters at St. Paul, but who is much better known as an Arctic explorer, has come to Hotel del Coronado to spend the winter.

Residents of Los Angeles and vicinity who have recently registered at the Hotel del Coronado are: H. Charles Judge, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. M. Strong and Miss Strong, O. P. Clarke, L. C. Gates, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Boone, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Sutton, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Davis, C. T. Balchweiler, Earl E. Rogers, Jane Dudley Stoneman, de Putron Gliddon, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Lee A. Phillips, Robert Marsh, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Tweed, A. B. Merrill of San Pedro, Miss S. H. Manning of Pasadena, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Miller, Miss Ruth Anderson, and Stanley Anderson of Hollywood.

Ingenious Subterfuge.

A young lady newly married, being obliged to show to her husband all the letters she wrote, sent the following to an intimate friend. The key is, to read the first and then every alternate line only:—I cannot be satisfied, my dearest friend: blest as I am in the matrimonial state, —unless I pour into your friendly bosom, which has ever been in unison with mine, —the various sensations which swell

with the liveliest emotion of pleasure, —my almost bursting heart. I tell you my dear husband is the most amiable of men, —I have now been married seven weeks, and never have found the least reason to —repent the day that joined us. My husband is both in person and manners far from —ugly, cross, old, disagreeable, and jealous monsters, who think by confining to secure —a wife, it is his maxim to treat as a bosom friend and confidant, and not as a —plaything, or mental slave, the woman chosen to be his companion. Neither party —he says should always obey implicitly; but each yield to the other by turns. —An ancient maiden aunt, near seventy, a cheerful, venerable, and pleasant old lady, —lives in the house with us; she is the light of both young and old; she is civil to all the neighborhood round. —generous and charitable to the poor. —I am convinced my husband loves nothing more than he does me; he flatters me more —than a glass; and his intoxication (for so I must call the excess of his love) —often makes me blush for the unworthiness of its object, and wish I could be more deserving —of the man whose name I bear. To say all in one word, my dear, and to —crown the whole—my former gallant lover is now my indulgent husband; my husband —is returned, and I might have had a prince without the felicity I find in —him, Adieu! may you be blest as I am unable to wish that I could be more —happy.



A Necessity in Every Household

WATERLOO

For Mice and Rats

Positively the quickest, most reliable and most popular vermin exterminator in existence.

It never fails. None die in the house. No odor, no decomposition. One trial will convince.

Warranted to rid your premises of mice and rats within 48 hours.

For sale by all druggists. If your druggist cannot supply you, please notify us.

Prices 15 and 25 cents.

Ask for WATERLOO. Take no substitute.

BOBRICK CHEMICAL CO.

Manufacturers of Household Chemicals

Phone Home A 2462

111-117 Garey St., Corner East First St.

Lucille's Letter

My Dear Harriet:—

Are you also captivated by this new fad—the shirt waist, hand-made peek-a-boo craze. All the girls are crazy this spring about making up their own dainty white lingerie waists. No sewing machine work is allowed to approach these finely embroidered elaborately inserted garments, and it is perfectly absorbing work, really, to see how many devices can be worked into a single shirt bosom.

Now Blackstones have the "splendid-est" materials for these cool white waists. They have an enormous choice of pieces of embroidered or plain batiste for this purpose. These finely woven fabrics can be found at Blackstones to suit any purse and taste, at from sixty-five cents to two dollars a yard. Some are in plaid, dots and lattice patterns, others in striped openwork, sheer as a cobweb. You must get on to the idea, Harriet.

Blackstones will show you just where to begin to evolve a summer waist all your very own.

With the opening of spring we see so many lovely new materials for the new gowns. The Ville de Paris has a magnificent assortment of new silks, mostly foulard this season, and for color, blue is in the lead. These soft silks come very generally spotted with half moons and circles running riot over the shimmering silken background. Plaids and striped effects are still in evidence, but shaded and graduating spots seem to be the very latest thing in the world of fashion. The Ville is always to be especially relied upon for silks you know, and this season's importations seem really to eclipse anything they have formerly carried.

The Boston Store was showing off its wonderful stock of wash fabrics when I stepped inside the big store yesterday. If these dainty silken striped materials are known as wash goods, one must be permitted to wonder where and how such delicate fabrics were made. They're quite the most beautiful novelties I've seen. The Boston Store has such a quantity of these lovely new materials in all the delicate shades and most novel patterns, that it is impossible to describe them. Just you hurry in and be among the first to make a selection.

Myer Siegel was busy showing some of the new embroidered Princesse lingerie robes this week, and, my dear, they're quite too elaborate and sumptuous for words. They are meant to be worn over some colored silken slip, but for my part I prefer them all white. Siegel's display

of summer wash gowns, coats and skirts is one of the largest in the city, but these wonderful all-over embroidery princesse gowns simply fascinated me. Of course they call for a rattling good figure, but there again Myer Siegel helps to remodel the female form and give lines to the dumpiest of shapes. You ought to see these frocks, Harriet dear. They're quite the most up to date lingerie robes in the city.

Once more it is farewell.

Affectionately yours,

LUCILLE.

Coronado's open golf tournaments scheduled to begin February 3 promise to be the red letter events of Coronado's athletic season. Entries are coming in to Paul H. Schmidt, secretary of the Coronado Country Club, in such numbers as to insure at this early date a larger attendance than last year. Merrill K. Waters of Vermont, who won the championship last year, has written that he will be on hand again this season to attempt to win a second leg on the grand challenge trophy awarded to men. Mrs. Herbert Munn of New York, winner of the open tournament for women last year, is already at the hotel. This insures two former champions in the open tournaments, a feature that necessarily lends interest to the coming contests. The Coronado Bogey Handicap held recently on the Country Club links was won by W. S. Thomas, an Englishman. Mr. Thomas, enjoying a handicap of ten, finished with two up on Bogey. Captain J. C. Sedam, playing with a handicap of eight, finished even up.

Frank B. Long Piano. Unequaled in tone.



**Ye
Print
Shop**

Engraving

Absolute correctness of form and an unvarying excellence of execution distinguish engraved cards, invitations and announcements produced at "Ye Print Shop."

FORD SMITH & LITTLE CO.

Next to the Ville 313 S. BROADWAY

On the Stage and Off

Harry Mestayer has been asked to give a lecture on Ibsen before the literary society of B'nai B'rith congregation Tuesday evening, February 4, and Mr. Morosco has let him out of the bill for that week in order to comply with Rabbi Hecht's request. The lecture will be given in the Temple proper, a most unusual proceeding, and will be accompanied by readings.

Carrol Marshall, who has appeared from time to time in character parts at the Burbank, and is better known to the profession as Mrs. Willis Marks, has been engaged for a stock engagement in El Paso.

Word has been received in Los Angeles of the suicide of Charles Jackson, a well known light comedian, whose mother was a sister of Joseph Jefferson. He was well known to many of the local stock actors, having been in support of Willie Collier and other prominent stars. He hanged himself with a trunk strap a few days after another actor by the name of Jackson—no relation, however—shot himself in Central Park, New York.

Calvin Heilig and George Baker have been putting in a pleasant week visiting the local managers. Mr. Baker is manager of the Baker Stock Company in Denver, and while he is not here on business, is looking for some people to strengthen his company. John Cort, who is suffering from an attack of neuritis in his right arm, will be here in a few days, but simply on a pleasure trip. This unquestionably will be the signal for the Stevens & Johnson firm of contractors to build a few more theaters—on paper.

Walter Hoff Seeley is no more connected with the Ferris staff. His resignation, or whatever it was, came so quietly that no one has noticed it before, although it is hard to understand how he could absent his classic form from the "paint room" many nights without someone asking what made the place seem so empty. With Fred Andrews, W. Hamilton Cline and Sparks M. Berry to assist, however, Mr. Ferris ought to be able to run the company without being unduly burdened with work.

Henry Savage sure does spend money when it comes to advance work. His "Madame Butterfly" scouts have been passing and repassing for months, and this week both Frank Payne and Henri Gressitt—neither of whom can afford to wear all those open face clothes in the evenings on any two by four salary—have been "shooting the dope" into the local papers. "Madame Butterfly" has to play to capacity at the big prices to make any money for Savage, and Gressitt and Payne will see that nothing is overlooked in the matter of publicity.

Ollie Morosco is contemplating "Tess of the D'Urbervilles" for early production. Ollie Cooper, the little girl who made a big hit in "The Prince and the Pauper," will have a part.

"Rosmersholm" will be the next Ibsen matinee at the Burbank, and will be put on as soon as Blanche Stoddard can find time in the interstices of her San Diego stock engagement to prepare the part of Rebecca West. Mrs. Fiske is creating one of the sensations of her career in this role in New York.

It is George Barnum first and last at the Belasco—"dear old George Barnum" as most of us know him. Quaint and quizzical as ever, with his fine ability untarnished and his power of holding his audience unabated, he instills into the negative play of "The Education of Mr. Pipp" a dry humor and an elusive pathos that makes it far more effective than the author's lines could pretend to. Mr. Barnum was twice called upon to "step out of the picture" and tell us how glad he is to get home, with as pretty little curtain speech as we've heard.

Eleanor Carey is a star herself this week, although her luster is somewhat dimmed by Mr. Barnum's advent. Miss Carey is the ambitious — Mrs. Malaprop — designing mother to perfection, and her French accent is deliciously funny.

As to the Misses Pipp—portrayed by Katherine Emmet and Florence Smythe—well, they're not at all like Charles Gibson's creation, for which we may be truly thankful. They are real flesh and blood girls, with beauty and poise all their own, and beautiful gowns which they know just how to wear. In fine, they're ever so much nicer than either Augustus Thomas or Charles Gibson imagined them.

Lewis Stone has a beautiful accent as Lord Fitzmaurice, and Richard Vivian with a crop of whiskers is as funny as a school boy playing Blue Beard—which doesn't in

the least interfere with a fine interpretation of his part.

The violin solos of Victor Schertzinger are becoming more than a feature of the Belasco performances—in fact, they have reached the dignity of being mentioned in the Belasco "News."

There's a catchiness and a tunefulness about Cohanesque music that is fascinating, whether that music be whistleable or not. It haunts you after the curtain's down, and you catch yourself trying to remember just how the "tra-la-la's" run up and down. Cohan gives more than a suggestion of plot to his efforts, and never bewilders you by losing the thread among a network of "musical" interpolations.

"Forty-five Minutes from Broadway" has only five songs in its—but they're classics of their kind. And Scott Welch as Kid Burns is alone worth the price of admission. Even his grin is infectious—you have to smile whether you feel like it or not. He doesn't attempt to sing. He half hums, half talks his way through a song and his audiences are perfectly satisfied. Frances Gordon is a charming Mary. She is young and pretty, and her singing of "So Long, Mary" brought down the house.

Then there's a handsome leading man and a handsomer stage mother-in-law, and a chorus that shouldn't be; and a hugely enjoyable production altogether.

With William Desmond in a gray wig and Harry Mestayer in one of his beloved juvenile parts, with Blanche Hall as a bewitching schoolmarm and Maude Gilbert as a

Los Angeles Theatre

340 South Spring Street
Phones: Main 6129, A 6129

San Francisco Opera Co.

Last Times Saturday of

"DOLLY VARDEN"

Week Commencing Sunday night

FRITZI SCHEFF'S FAMOUS TRIUMPH

"BABETTE"

Special Prices: Nights—25c 50c 75c

Matinees—25c and 50c

SIMPSON AUDITORIUM

L. E. BEHYMER
Manager

THREE GREAT MUSICIANS

LAST RECITAL HERE

Josef Hofmann, Pianist

SATURDAY MATINEE, JANUARY 25

Jan Kubelik, Violinist

TUESDAY, JAN. 28. THURSDAY, JAN. 30

Adela Verne, Pianiste

SATURDAY MATINEE, FEBRUARY 1

SEAT SALES NOW ON AT BARTLETT MUSIC CO.

PRICES, 50, 75, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00

RACES RACES RACES

SANTA ANITA PARK

Most Beautiful Racing Park in America

Six Good Races Every Week Day Rain or Shine

LOS ANGELES OAKS

\$1500 ADDED

To Be Run Saturday, January 25th

One mile

**The Best Class of Horses
That Ever Raced on the Coast**

A high-class sport for high-class people

First Race at 1:50

Admission \$1.00

**Special Race Service via Pacific Electric and Southern Pacific Rys.
Direct to Entrance Gate. Round Trip Fare 25 Cents**



... ANNE KAVANAUGH ...STUDIO 318 E. COLORADO ST., PASADENA
Phone 1417Stories of the streets and of the town. Character and Dialect Sketches. Little Stories of Real Life.
Lessons given privately or in classes**ORPHEUM THEATER**SPRING STREET,
Bet. Second & Third
Both Phones 1447**ADVANCED VAUDEVILLE.**Week Commencing Monday Eve. Jan. 27
Manello Marnitz Troupe Equilibrists and AcrobatsFoster & Foster—Music, Mirth and Song
George Wilson—Waltz Me Again

Mullen & Corelli—Humorous Peculiarities

Wm. Immans' Great Newfoundland Dogs

Arlington Four—Singing Messenger Boys

Three Keatons—Joe, Myra and Buster

Orpheum Motion Pictures

Gallagher & Barrett—The Stockbrokers.

Matinees Daily Except Monday.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE**THE FAMILY THEATER**Main Street Between First and Second.
Main 1967 Phones Home A 5137

Week Commencing Sunday Matinee, Jan. 26

The merry farce with music.

ARE YOU CRAZY?

Think it over.

There are few people in Los Angeles who will miss this play. They are—

Get in on this.

Matinees Sunday, Tuesday, Saturday.

BELASCO THEATERBelasco, Mayer & Co.
Proprietors.Main St. bet. Third & Fourth.
Main 3380 Phones Home 267Last Times Saturday and Sunday of
"THE EDUCATION OF MR. PIPP"

Next week commencing Monday

Margaret Mayo's Play of College Life

COMMENCEMENT DAYS

Regular Belasco prices prevail. Every night 25c to 75c. Matinees Thursday and Saturday, 25c to 75c.

stunning divorcee—how could a play help taking with a Burbank audience. "A Square Deal" is melodramatic and its dialogue is hackneyed, but it is played with a spicy vim that leaves no room for criticism.

William Desmond as Hannibal Hawkins, the reformer, gives an excellent and well sustained delineation, the forcefulness of which would be increased were Mr. Desmond to affect less swinging of his arms and twisting of his facial muscles. Blanche Hall is a winsome "politician" as the village school-teacher, but the real star is Maude Gilbert as the breezy grass widow. The effect of good acting is twice as emphatic if the actress be comely and well-gowned; therefore Miss Gilbert's performance is well high perfect.

There is nothing in "A Square Deal" to strike deeper than the surface, but it so artfully constructed to touch the patriotism of the Great American Public that it is bound to arouse enthusiasm.

Mason—Close upon the heels of "Forty-five Minutes from Broadway" follows another of George Cohan's productions, "George Washington, Jr." The latter plays for four nights and a matinee, to be followed by a production of "Parsifal," for the remainder of the week.

Belasco—Margaret Mayo's new play, "Commencement Days" is to be "tried on the dog" Monday night. If Los Angelenos set their stamp of approval upon it, New Yorkers will have an opportunity of witnessing it.

Burbank—The old farce, "Are You a Mason," every other line of which is a laugh, holds the boards for the coming week.

Los Angeles—The San Franciscans will offer "Babette," the comic opera with which Fritz Scheff captivated the United States—for the fourth week of their engagement. All the handsome costumes and scenery with which Charles Dillingham graced the Scheff performance, were purchased by the management of the San Francisco company for this production.

Orpheum—The new program at the Orpheum, commencing Monday evening, is headed by another of the recent European importations, the Manello-Marnitz troupe of equilibrists. The young women who compose the troupe are said to be both pretty and clever, and to display unusual dash and daring in their performance. The Arlington Four are a comedy quartette who impersonate messenger boys out with a bunch of rush messages. Foster and Foster will offer a musical-comedy turn called "The Volunteer Pianist." One of the Fosters is a baritone whose voice shows rare quality, and the other is the pianist and comedian. Gallagher and Barrett, hits of this week's bill, change their offering to "The Stockbrokers." Mullen and Corelli are acrobatic comedians now making their first round of the Orpheum circuit. Inman's great Newfoundland and Tiger dogs show as quite as interesting in their act as the smaller dogs usually seen in animal acts. George Wilson, "The Best of Minstrels," who introduced "Waltz Me Round Again," comes with a new bunch of melody and

fun. He is too well known to require introduction.

Grand—"Are You Crazy" is the name of the play opening this afternoon at the Grand. It is half a dozen plays in one, or at any rate is said to contain sufficient material for that number of good farces. "Are You Crazy" is one of those laughable farces whose production has supposedly been limited to the French school of playwrights. This, however, is entirely an American piece. It is a comedy of errors but goes Shakespeare one better by having three Dromios. Mistaken identity and its attendant situations are the foundations of the play. It is just for fun. Music is interspersed in the form of new and catchy airs. Vaudeville specialties of new and attractive character are said to be another strong feature of "Are You Crazy," among the best of these being the "Teddy Bear March" led by pretty Frances Farr and two real, live Teddy Bears. Other names featured on the bill-boards are Frank Damsel and Lorraine Keene.

MASON OPERA HOUSEH. C. WYATT
Lessee and Manager

FOUR NIGHTS ONLY, MATINEE WEDNESDAY

Jan. 27-28-29-30

The Cohan & Harris, Comedians, present Geo. M. Cohan's National Song Show

"George Washington, Jr."

The Red, White and Blue Success

Carter De Haven, Flora Parker and a big cast, including Willis P. Sweatnam, assisted by a Cohanesque chorus.

SEATS READY. PRICES, \$1.50, \$1.00, 75c, 50c

MOROSCO'S BURBANK THEATRE

Sixth and Main Sts. Phones 1270

Last Times Saturday of

"A SQUARE DEAL"

Next week beginning Sunday afternoon

"Are You a Mason"

Matinees every Sunday and Saturday, 10c and 25c. Evenings, 10c, 25c, 35c, 50c.

The ChutesLehigh Investment Co.
ADMISSION TEN CENTS.

The Greatest Amusement Park in the World.

FREE RIDES

On the Chutes, Miniature Railway and Merry-go-Round, Free Vaudeville every afternoon and evening.

FREE DANCING PAVILION

Dancing every Evening and Sunday afternoons. Societies and Lodges can make arrangements for exclusive use by giving one week's notice. Don't fail to visit the Famous Heidelberg Cafe.

In the Musical World

By FREDERICK STEVENSON

Miss Adela Verne is certainly a most amazing young person. That she has her limitations and her weaknesses may be readily admitted, for that is only another way of saying that she is human.

But the limitations and the weaknesses are so few and so essentially on the lesser important side that they scarcely count for much in the sum total of things achieved.

Miss Verne has, first of all and above all, temperament—or shall we say, rather, abundant sentiment of a thoroughly sane and healthy sort. This in itself is a big thing—for sentiment as a rule is inclined to run to the mawkish and Chopinsickish. But Miss Verne is nothing if not sturdy and frank, clear-eyed, outspoken, outdoorish.

She has the touch, too—caressing, lissome, full to the brim of the appealing liquidity and singing throb which alone give the human pulse to the piano. Miss Verne has this gift in generous measure, and in it, together with her elastic facility, I find her chief charm.

Thus, because of this doubtless, the Liszt "Nocturne" and the famous and remarkably fetching Rubinstein "Staccato Study" awake in me the keenest sense of delight. The vivid coloring of the Alkan "Wind" and the cleverly nursed gradations of the Beethoven "Turkish March" serve to show the superb reserve power and marked insight of this young artist; while the amplitude of force manifest in the Mendelssohn-Liszt "Wedding March" and in the Liszt "Rhapsodie" leave nothing to be desired on this score.

It may be that the one shortcoming, if such there be, will prove to be in the purity, ultra-refinement and crystal classicism of the Beethoven school of thought and model of interpretation. This remains for later and calmer judgment. For the moment we are in the swirl of a new and unwonted sensation, and, without any question, are enjoying it hugely.

But it surely is scarcely wise to run away with ourselves unnecessarily; and it is certainly extremely unwise to blur Miss Verne's undoubted musical ability by the publication of such sensational nonsense as "The Green-eyed Skagway Man" and press-agent matter of like regrettable order.

Miss Verne is strong enough to uphold the dignity and the ethics of her chosen profession by allowing her altogether remarkable abilities to speak for themselves; and I sincerely hope that both she and her manager will elect to stand firmly by this proud distinction. On this footing I cannot but deem her future absolutely assured. But any lapse from the nobler plane is bound to tempt this gifted girl into the sphere of mere exhibition—from which may she be delivered. * * *

It has been reserved for an out-of-town college chorus to show our grown-up cosmopolitan city what mixed choral work really means. Not that this should cause any surprise, because, as a simple matter of fact, in the hands of a thoroughly competent director like Mr. Bacon, all the conditions at Pomona favor the creation of a

fine choral body.

There is a homogeneous host of enthusiastic young spirits some 400 strong out of which to cull a hundred or more for special training of this sort. Most of these will be more or less under the individual training of their director, and in this way the proper upbuilding of their tonal character is easily cared for.

Moreover, there are no disturbing influences in the form of rival societies, or theatrical and other enticements, or the numberless attractions of city life, to interfere with the regularity and determined work of rehearsal. In fact, the steady round of preparation for these affairs must be a positive delight, and quite an event to be looked forward to by these Pomona young folks.

There is, therefore, very good and sufficient reason for the unusual quality of the Pomona College music, and especially for the exceptional quality of its choral work. But it comes as none the less a surprise that such splendor of tonal color and such certainty of technic can be brought to us from so small a country community.

It may be set down without hesitation that "Elijah" met a rarely good interpretation on the whole. It were foolish, however, to pronounce it ideal, because there were, naturally enough, weak spots in the solo cast and not a few open questions regarding the various tempi.

For pointed examples of the latter phase it will suffice to refer to the greater choruses—the "Baal" group, "Thanks be to God," and "Behold, God the Lord Passeth By," all of which were too slow, and to the quieter solos, in which there was plainly a constant tendency to press the speed beyond the devotional limit.

I am not at all sorry that this second matter has been brought to a point of discussion, because it has always been a source of regret to me that the true spirit of "Woe Unto Them" and "O, Rest in the Lord" should be so totally misunderstood. Deep devotion is the underlying motive of both these exquisite airs, and to take either of them in the metronomic Andante jog-trot fashion common on this side of the water is to rob them of every atom of their inherent reverence.

"Woe Unto Them" is appealing—not re-criminatory—it should find this pathetic quality in its interpretation. "O, Rest in the Lord," while not of precisely the same mold, yet breathes the spirit of consecration and loving trust—and it calls for the very highest type of pure devotional expression if its message is to reach the heart of the hearer.

Mrs. Rockhold-Robbins caught this ethereal tint in all its ideality, and nothing more beautiful than the final cadence of "O, Rest in the Lord" has ever been heard with the walls of the good old Simpson. Indeed, the light crystalline voice tint and the reverential caste of delivery in the final cadence of the two airs in question brought into being the most beautiful emotional moments of an unusually eventful evening.

I am quite aware that my conception of

these numbers, and of much of oratorio work in general, is quite at variance with current American ideas. But that in no wise disturbs the surety of my footing—seeing that the experience of two generations of oratorio study and oratorio work has been the school of knowledge.

Apart from the fine showing of Mr. Bacon's chorus interest naturally centered largely upon Mr. Witherspoon's "Elijah." Vocally, there is practically nothing to add to the verdict already delivered in these columns—save to accentuate the disappointment and the more greatly deplore the method.

And yet, it were impossible to pass without protest the extraordinary theatric personage that Mr. Witherspoon creates for his Elijah. That Elijah should be vested with bold, impressive, majestic characteristics, that his fine irony should be given full play, may be readily granted. But, if Elijah had indulged in the ultra-theatricalism of which Mr. Witherspoon makes him guilty, I imagine the Baalites would have made small work of him.

I find no element of nobility in Mr. Witherspoon's "Elijah" and therefore disagree with the conception as a whole. Dramatic it should be, without a doubt; but there is a wide gulf fixed between the dramatic and the theatric, and Mr. Witherspoon, unfortunately, ignores the better part.

Mrs. Bishop's presentation of the Widow and other soprano numbers was chiefly noteworthy for the authority and vigor of a highly dramatic characterization. Nor should the pure tonal simplicity imparted to the delivery of the Youth's phrases be permitted to pass without a word of appreciation—though it were always preferable to allot this part to a young girl, or, better still, to a brilliant, thrilling boy voice. St. Paul's or Christ Church could have well filled this need.

"Elijah" should provide the ideal opportunity for Mr. Miller. The tenor role is exceedingly grateful, in that it gives scope for the three great interpretative phases—the lyric, the impassioned and the recitativo. All of these are well within Mr. Miller's grasp—for he has a rarely good voice, and his musicianship and perception are immeasurably beyond the average stamp—but, for one easily definable reason, he fails to rise to the full measure of his possibilities.

Thus, "If With All Your Hearts" held not its tender, yearning note of entreaty, and "Then Shall the Righteous" scarce meet its meed in the full-blooded, triumphant declaiming peculiarly its own. The "Man of God" recitative, on the contrary, was very beautifully done—quite sufficiently so to manifest the large things well within call.

For the unusually well balanced professional orchestra, with Mr. Krauss at the helm, a warm word of appreciation may well be writ. The occasional wandering and feeling round, or such premature incoming as distinguished the close of "O, Rest in the Lord," may be readily forgiven in view of the impossibility of following an ex-

tre mely slow 4-4 beat in an 8-8 movement. The interweaving and emotional importance of the inner orchestral parts can never find their true value and beauty unless guided and inspired by a pulseful beat of speed sufficient to keep the sense of rhythmic movement keenly alive. And that is why it is impossible to beat a very slow 4-4 and draw out anything but a dreary procession of jog-trot eighths. Properly beaten in warm, elastic 8-8 form (as "O, Rest in the Lord" should be beaten) each inner part sings its own solo in pure emotional content, and feels its vitality and its genius—as it should.

There was a splendid house and abundant enthusiasm—a fine and well-deserved tribute to the Pomona College chorus and its capable director. And I cannot refrain from a word of sincere congratulation to the College authorities on their possession of so superb an organization and on the discernment which has prompted the engaging and retaining of so strong a musical force as Mr. Bacon has proved himself to be.

* * *

Of Mr. Witherspoon's recital of Monday evening there is little to be said that has not been practically covered by the notices of the preceeding appearances. All the tonal qualities to which I take such grave exception were again strongly in evidence, and I searched in vain for the delight which the artist's pupil, Harry Clifford Lott, can readily yield to me.

On the interpretative side there were manifold charms—though the English songs were of insignificant grade for the most part—and the greatest of these I should account the humorous complexions. In fact, Mr. Witherspoon's metier should have read opera long ago.

I have been led to lay stress upon the Witherspoon method because I believe this visit to be fraught with much of good or evil to countless students and lovers of music in general. If these methods are right in Mr. Witherspoon they are right in other folk. And it is precisely because I believe them to be radically and inherently wrong that I lift my voice in protest against any faith in them or adoption of them—and it is greatly to be regretted that students should have had an ensample that they cannot possibly follow save to their vocal undoing.

* * *

To the good and staunch Ellis Club it is not possible to give more than a few passing words of comment. But these must be, as always, of the warmest and most congratulatory character.

A deeply impressive and moving scene was enacted in the In Memoriam presentation of Sullivan's beautiful setting of "The Long Day Closes." Nothing more appropriate to the loved memory of Judge Ellis could possibly have been chosen; and it will be long ere the remembrance of the standing hushed throng and the royal soul to whom touching tribute was thus paid, will pass into the land of things forgotten.

Among the Artists

By RENE T. DE QUELIN

It has been said that an artist can put no more in his work than is in himself. And there is much truth in this. If a man is delicate and spiritual in his general make-up, we have from such a being a poetical expression, no matter in what line the individual may work, whether in music, writing, sculpture or painting, but on the other hand, if we have a person of strong and powerful physique, that which gives us massiveness, strength, force and ruthless expressiveness, then poetry is eliminated. Of course these are the two extremes of make-ups. Midway between these, combining equally the essential qualities of each, is perhaps the great goal to strive for. As in too much delicacy we run the danger of weakness and insipidity, with too much force, not tempered by the sensitive delicacy necessary for good art, we have that which is harsh in expression, no matter what our province or our medium; such is the work presented to us in the exhibition of paintings by Joseph Johnson Ray, a young man full of force, with a splendid physique, and an intense energy to do, that, as his exhibition shows, has not been tempered with good judgment.

There is much in some of his work that shows he will make a mark and stir in the field of painting some day as the following canvases will show: "The Sand Dunes, Lifting Fog, The Road, The Witches Cauldron and The Fog at Sea," which canvas is exceptionally good and shows that Mr. Ray, at times, has a capability of sub-

duing his ruthlessness. Surf and Rocks is another that is fine in quality with good atmosphere. The Sand Dunes, No. 1, Looking toward the Mesa, Afternoon, The Gray Day, are very good in color and tonal quality. Lands' End and The Eucalyptus Grove show trees in which are well understood and painted. The rest of the landscape canvases are too strong and too photographic in outline, too much attention to little things to the sacrifice of the greater; making the work stiff, hard and startling; but all this can be overcome by patient hard work and time that tempers all things. Mr. Ray has one great requisite, force and energy; it is easier, to tone down that it is to instill strength, snap and vigor.

Consequently Mr. Ray will no doubt show us, some day, that he is a great painter, there is every evidence of it in his present work, but like all young men, dashing out in his chosen profession, he has committed the same faults that most do, and that is to exhibit to the public, that which should have been kept to the secret confines of his own studio. Take for instance, his "California Roses" it would be hard to conceive anything worse, unless it were "The Pool" (Canyon Crest Rock;) but this all shows that Mr. Ray, as yet, lacks judgment, in exhibiting such canvases which marred his exhibit greatly. His pencil heads also should not have been shown; they only show that Mr. Ray is yet a novice in pencil technique; these heads were extremely poor from every point of view. Some sketches

BLANCHARD HALL STUDIO BUILDING
Devoted Exclusively to Music, Art, Science.
Studios and Halls for all purposes for Rent. Largest Studio building in the West. For terms and all information apply to F. W. BLANCHARD.
233 So. B'way, 232 So. Hill St. Los Angeles, Cal.

Mr. Ernest Douglas

Organ and Composition

Mr. Douglas has recently installed in his Studio at St. Paul's, (523 South Olive St.) a fine modern Two-Manual Pipe-organ (electric motor) which he places at the disposal of Organ Students.

CHARLES E. PEMBERTON

VIOLIN INSTRUCTOR

Head of the theoretical department of College of Music, University of Southern California.
Harmony and counterpoint; classes or individual lessons, at 306 Blanchard Building, Wednesdays.

DOMENICO RUSSO

(The Tenor)

1946 Park Grove Avenue

Voice Culture and Study of Grand Opera

Phone Home 24661 9 to 11 a. m. 2 to 5 p. m.

POPULAR SHEET MUSIC 12c PER COPY.

Arrah Wannah, Blue Bell, Bullfrog & Coon, Happy Heine, Cheyenne, Iola, Laughing Water, Starlight, Would You Care, Waiting at the Church, Cavalleria Rusticana, Fifth Nocturne, Flatterer, Flower Song, Fra Diavolo, Il Trovatore, Spring Song. Send 2c postage for FREE CATALOGUE.

AMERICAN MUSIC CO.,

66-66 Leonard St., N. Y.

for illustrations were also exceedingly bad. It would be hard to believe that any publisher of today would accept such work. It was publicly commented by quite a few that the reason for the general hardness in Mr. Ray's work was because he had been accustomed to much illustrating. Whilst it is true that all black and white work must be accentuated in its deepest blacks and its purest whites, still every tone and the mingling of each, either with themselves or the intensity of its deepest parts, or its highest lights, must melt one into the other in the softest and most artistic manner. Fancy anyone telling Jules Guerin that he must work harder and sharper for reproduction's sake. The sooner people get this thought out of their minds the sooner will they begin to learn something of what drawings ought to be for illustrating. As far as the portraiture was concerned, it simply showed that Mr. Ray had no understanding of flesh tones, as all his portraits appeared to be descendants of copper colored Indians. We are able to say that Mr. Ray has been very successful with the sale of his pictures. No doubt the efforts of the curator Mr. Maxwell has had something to do with this.

There is an exhibition of paintings by John H. Rich at the photographic studio of Edward B. Greene, 384 E. Colorado street, Pasadena. Mr. Rich's work is the opposite of photographic, as everything is indefinite, foggy and misty to an unpleasant degree.

The only canvas shown of any merit is 26 "The Blue Drapery," and though there is much that is good in color and tone, this is somewhat marred by the bad composition of the drapery, which has no harmony, the adjustment and folds not being good. The technical method of giving the color vibration has been done rather roughly according to the modern Parisian student's method; and which, to say the least, is tiresome and not the goal that the master reaches who covers up, the 'how,' but thousands of students reach the point of color overlay crudely in order to gain vibration and stop, or else take pleasure and pride in exhibiting this bit of color manipulation as if it were a great master's stroke, whilst on the contrary it is exceedingly simple. The pose and expression of the girl is inspired; consequently the picture has nothing to recommend it, but its color harmony and vibration.

There are 32 canvases shown, the majority of which are very small sketches. In looking at some, it is hard to understand how this painter gained the Page Traveling Scholarship given by the Boston Art Museum, which goes to show one of two things: that, either it is very easy to obtain the traveling scholarship or else Mr. Rich has been careless in what he thought he would present for exhibition in this great far West. It seems incredible that a painter of any merit whatever would paint a canvas such as he has called Cloud Study, Pasadena. What it really depicts is a grey green bog or marsh, with four stunts of trees in

the distance of a denomination that it would be impossible to determine by any means with a smudge of grey paint for sky, that resembles more clearly an old bog in Ireland than Pasadena. Why it is called Pasadena, perhaps only Mr. Rich could explain. Another small canvas marked No. 1, and called "Westminster Bridge on Thames," is another that would take the widest stretch of the imagination to associate it with that particular bridge. For any of the great points an artist aims for, it has nothing to offer. A small piece of canvas with some grey paint on it is called "Seine Steamer in Mist." The mist seems to be so thick that the steamer is not to be seen. But with all this there was that in some of the work that showed Mr. Rich had handled the brush for some time and possibly had much better work that perhaps we shall see in the future. It is always tiresome to look at a lot of student sketches that thousands are making exactly the same both in color and technique, so that you could not discern one person's work from another.

At the Nicholson gallery in Pasadena, there was some remarkably good craft work shown, which was made by the Kalo girls, who have a workshop and studio in the Fine Arts building, Chicago. A very interesting set was a salad bowl, fork and spoon all wrought in copper, the inside of the bowl, lined with silver, not electroplate, but wrought from a thin sheet of silver, which by constant hammering had become perfect-

ly welded one to the other; so also were the fork and spoon, treated in exactly the same manner. This made an unusual and attractive set that was not only very artistic, but on account of the silver covering of parts that would come in contact with the salad, very useful. Jane Carson of Cleveland, was also well represented by her beautiful enamelled silver ware; these were shown in the many trinkets, such as pendants, brooches, chains, small boxes etc., that were exquisite in design and charming in color effect, showing the craftswoman to have both knowledge and ability to conceive and produce. Mr. Walter Lawrence of New York, was another craftsman well represented with his clever work in this rendezvous for the craftsman's art. In the gallery some very good and interesting fruit pictures were shown, painted by Julia Leonard.

J. W. Nicholl was represented by several of his very clever local landscapes, that prove Mr. Nicholl to be a painter full of poetry, a splendid feeling for color, and a knowledge of how to use it and put it on canvas.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin J. Jackson gave a tea last week in the Copp Building Studio, many visitors were there to enjoy the occasion and a view of a few canvases was had that will be exhibited shortly in the Steckel gallery.

Colonial Architecture and Decorations will be continued later.

Kanst Art Gallery

642 So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Exhibition and Sale of Works of Celebrated Artists

Oil, Water Colors, Pastels, Etc., Etc.

Owing to my past experience in producing artistic and correct effects in framing I wish to announce that we have a larger and better line of mouldings than ever. We make and design special patterns in old gold and all new finishes.

J. F. KANST ART CO.

Successor to The McClellan-Kanst Co. and The American Fine Arts Association

W. G. HUTCHISON CO.

Electric and Gas Fixtures

597 So. Spring St.

A large collection of fixtures and portable lamps of unusual merit to be seen in our show rooms.

Our specialty Art Metal and Art Glass
Special designs and estimates on request.

Telephones: Priv. Ex. 243. Home A 1243.

W. H. Judson Art Glass Company

Studio and Shop

720 South Broadway

Z. L. Parmelee Bldg.

Everything for the private residence, public or church work.

Our specialty landscape and figure work.

We are in the market for the highest standard, having the best, largest and richest collection of glass to choose from.

Special designs and estimates on request.

Home Phone F 7963.

Autos and Autoists

By JACK DENSHAM

So Van is going to leave us. Everybody knows Van Loan either personally or through his writings. I can only say that I am sorry for those who do not know him personally. When Van leaves the "Examiner" office to go back East there will be a great big hole in the air for a long while. That six-foot American with the Dutch name is a good one in every sense of the word. He has a clean, clever sense of humor and he is never mean. There is no crooked bone in the big body of him, and we who know him well love him for it. Van may have his faults and I am glad he has, but his faults are all "Good man's faults" and if we all had his delicious humor, his kindly outlook on the world in general, and his willing friendliness to the people he likes, this great country of the Southwestern Graft would be a whole lot better to live

in. If I let myself go I could talk about Van for three or four columns without missing a key of the typewriter, but I am supposed to write about automobiles, so I restrain myself. But I am sure that all you good people, who do me the honor to read my weekly column, will join me in wishing Charlie Van Loan the best of good luck in Chicago, where we know he will make wild lake-siders recognize him as a real live Lochinvar come out of the West. A Lochinvar equipped with the pen-sword of knowledge and humor, and with the armor of a clean mind, the which no knocker can bismirch. Above all he will charm them with his great big presence that fairly exudes kindness. And every one of us who have envied Van a trifle, way down deep in our hearts, will rejoice when we hear that he has left the sporting writing end of the game and has written something worth while, which he can do and will do, or I

mistake my own discernment. Vale Van and God love you.

There are some men who are innately good and, their goodness being innate, they never tell anyone about it. I ran across one of this kind some months ago, but never knew just how big and strong a heart he had until today. Men of that sort always carry a kindly deceit with them, with which they try to cover up the ebullitions of their kind hearts. It would offend this same man if I were to mention his name, but if you want to know you can ask me when you see me. Honestly it makes a fellow feel good to run up against this kind of a person. It not only makes you feel that this world is not such a money-grafting kind of a place after all, but also that there must be some good in you yourself to have evoked his action. Think this over some of you people and see if you can't make some

other man feel this way. Don't forget that good Saint Peter has his telescope trained on you all the time and that the big ledger lies in front of him. They have the very latest thing in loose-leaf filing systems up there and credit and debit are kept careful track of. Eh? What? You bet.

There are two concerns in this town that build autos and one of them is not heard of as often as it should. I refer to the Durocar people. They have a factory on Los Angeles street, between Ninth and Tenth streets and they are building a good car. It is true that they are not branching out very extensively, but their place carries all the ear-marks of success. For the following reasons. They are building just one

make and size of chassis. Except for the transmission gears and cases, every part of their machines is cast, filed, turned and finished in Los Angeles. Note that, for alone it is a great, big, grand boost for our southwestern metropolis. Then they arrange so as to make the supply meet the demand and that is where lies the great secret of success. The following of these methods alone will insure them a demand and this will increase as they get to be better known. The factory is three stories high with a well-lighted basement that makes a fourth story. On the main floor is the machine shop with the office in one corner. Here I met Mr. Shugers the "Deus machinarum," and he showed me round the place. A man of few words, but obviously capable and with the details of the business at his fingers' ends. I found it hard to tear myself away from the main floor, for it contains the very latest in machine-making machines, and that is where I live. There are the usual gang-drilling machines that will drill six holes in a casting at the same time, the small high-speed lathes for brass work, the larger lathes for common or garden machine work not set to templates and then there are the great big lathes, the planing and shaping machines and, best of all, the huge turret lathe boring machine. This last is a very interesting piece of mechanism. The cylinders are all cast in town and, when they arrive in the shop, they must be bored out

for the reception of the pistons, which are turned on a lathe. The cylinders are set in a big universal chuck, which fits into a special self-centerer on the lathe head. This makes it certain that the casting will be bored centrally, and that there will be an even coating of metal all round. Instead of the usual lathe "Poppet" head there is a large turret that carries six arms. Gradients on the feeds that regulate the arms enable the workman to set the bore to any size and the six arms carry tools that make six cuts the last one leaving the inside of the cylinder smooth as glass and a "Pop-fit" for the piston. Back of this machine is a lathe, where a man with overalls and a keen face was turning crank-shafts. If you people who own autos understood just how much depended on this part of the work, you would appreciate a visit to this particular lathe. I noticed that instead of a separate dog at each end of the shaft, they had a combination, cross-bar affair that makes it impossible for the shaft to get out of line. Take a look at your crank-shaft some time and you will see what I mean. In order to turn the crank pins round, it is necessary to place them in a line with the head and poppet centers of the lathe. To do this a dog is fitted to each end of the shaft and, instead of the pins being eccentric, the shaft itself turns round the plane in which the pins are rotating. Now, if the dogs at each end are not fixed very firmly, they are liable to shift and, even a fraction of an inch, will cause the tool to butt in where it should not. A well-turned crank-shaft is a thing of beauty and a joy forever. The denizens of auto row, may laugh at me for talking this way, but I don't care because this is something I actually know about and I was going through the mill when they were wondering what they would do when they left high school. Modern machinery has made it possible to turn out of all kinds of metal work in jig time, but crank-shafts are turned only with great care if they are to be true. This one little item of forethought and care in the Durocar factory recommended the place to me far more than all the hot air that an experienced salesman could hand me in a year.

For the rest the Durocar is a very attractive little five-seater with two cylinders placed under the hood with pistons working horizontally against each other. The transmission and differential gears appear to be well made and I believe they are if they are on a par with the rest of the car. The frames are cut out down at a local lumber mill then brought up to the factory, where they are primed and seasoned. Down in a corner of the main floor they mortice them together and then line them with strip steel that comes from a local iron works.

After the frames are bolted and fitted together then the gears are super-hung. This is a careful and almost ticklish piece of business as the alignment of the rest of the power plant depends of this. Once this is done and the wheels attached the frames are sent to the other end of the floor, where the engines are hung as carefully as the gears. On the second floor the bodies and incidentals are attached. On the top floor they paint and varnish and upholster. By the way these people have a special upholstering department where they make tops and such like. I know but little about

Tourist

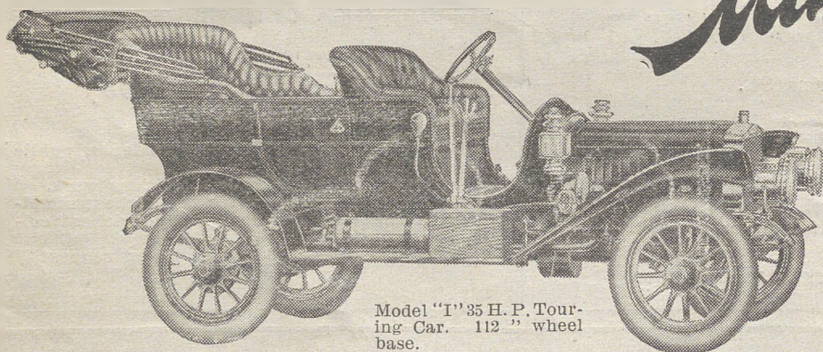
AUTOMOBILES -

Made in
Los Angeles, Cal.

Auto Vehicie Co., Cor. Main and Tenth Streets

"Better buy a Tourist than wish you had."

1908 Mitchell



Model "I" 35 H.P. Touring Car. 112" wheel base.

Touring Car
\$2200
Equipped

The Mitchell Model "I" Touring Car is the equal of any car in the world selling at 25% more money. For speed, power, smooth running qualities and low cost of up-keep the Mitchell is superior to a great many cars costing up to double the price.

The Mitchell is the most economical car in the world—Buy this car and you'll be satisfied.

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

GREER-ROBBINS CO.

Cor. 15th and Main Sts.
Phones: Broadway 5410; B 5813

LOCOMOBILE

1908

DEMONSTRATOR HAS ARRIVED

CARS FOR IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.

Success Automobile Co.

E. E. CAISTER, Manager.

Corner Pico and Hill Sts.

Both Phones

this kind of work, but I can safely say that the general air of efficiency in this factory would recommend it for any kind of work, and it must surely be a good place to get a new top fitted. The basement is given over to three forges and a repair garage and all floors are connected by a big freight elevator that could carry Noah's Ark up and down without a stop. I thanked Mr. Shugers for his kind chaperonage and went away half determined to apply for a job as a machinist. Hear the echo from Auto Row: "Poor old Jack, he's full of prunes."

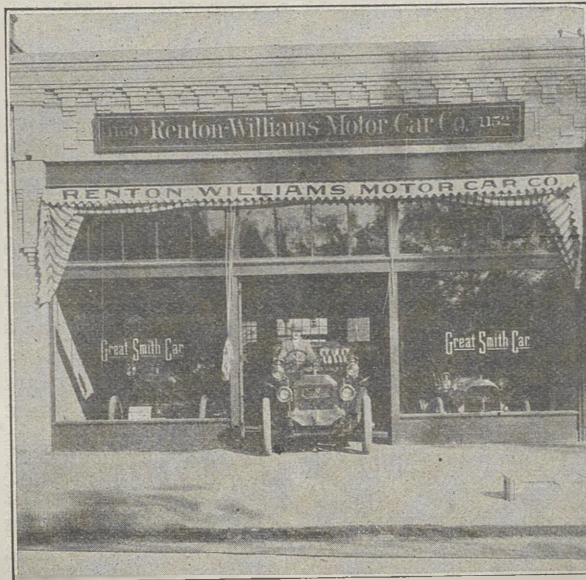
Not being able to make any excitement with the racing business up-to-date, one Edgar Apperson took himself out on a hunting trip. He took Judge Fredrickson with him in the Jack-Rabbit and Isaac Walton Rose stayed behind with Bill Vaughn in a lesser Apperson runabout. With them went Mr. J. D. Kendall, a good sportsman of some age, in fact, he has confessed to 68, but he carries himself like a titan and could easily pass for many years a younger man. Now it must be confessed that this great hunting party rather tolerated Mr. Kendall. They knew he was a great sportsman, but they figured inwardly that a man of 68 could hardly keep up with their sturdy limbs. But it so befell that after they had spent the night in Perris, they went out after quail. Mr. Kendall mosied along without any apparent effort and occasionally put his gun to his shoulder and let fly. Nobody took any notice of him except to wonder when he would get tired. When they returned they counted up the spoil, everybody admitted to feeling pretty well walked out, except our sexagenarian who said nothing, but displayed a bag about three times as large as anybody else's. This was confided to me by the genial William Vaughn and he also told me that Mr. Kendall was one of the most interesting men in the world to talk to. Now I lay me "Do go" for to meet Mr. Kendall.

Fiery Dan Resurrectus. A certain Mr. Botto, who confesses to a connection with the Matheson car has come to town. With him is a Matheson car of the 1908 model. He has taken a very wise step in employing Dan Kuhl as a demonstrator for a better combination of good driver and good fellow it would be hard to meet with a day's journey. I have not seen the car yet, but Dan tells me that it is all to the sugar bowl and I can safely take his word for it. If everything goes well I expect to make my rounds in the Matheson car next Monday at which time I shall certainly hand out the truth on the subject. For the present if you see a big touring car running round town with fire peeping from under the driver's cap, be sure it is Dan, then stop him and say "Poor old Dan," and if he answers "Aye, aye Skipper," you may be sure it is he.

Oh sean'lous Dan, such a fiery man. He drives round town as fast as he can. There's only one way to make him stop. And that is to yell. "Look out for the cop."

What do you think of going into a man's place and asking him for news and getting three great, fat ducks. That is what happened to me at the Hotel Diamond. Nels is all to the saccharine when it comes to

hunting. I must confess to a grave piece of deceitfulness. I asked him how to clean them, in the hopes that he would take them out back and do it for me. Nothing stirring; he explanationed the whole thing to me in pure innocence and then wrapped them up for me in brown paper. As soon as I was round the corner I ducked into a butcher's shop and bade them pull and feather them for me until the morrow. By the time you read this I shall be on the outside of a large piece of bird and I deserve an attack of indigestion for my mean trick.



The Great Smith Car

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL
CAR OF THE YEAR -!-

Sounds Like a Heavy Blast—Maybe

We're Prepared to Prove It
Drop Around and Be Convinced

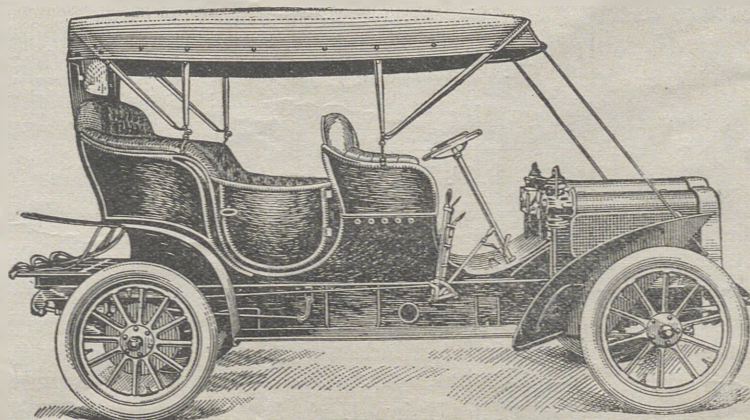
RENTON & WILLIAMS
MOTOR CAR CO.

1150-52 South Main Street



EVERYTHING
FOR THE
CAR.

E. A. FEATHERSTONE
CO.
1018 S. Main



Model L, 5 Passenger

WHITE

The most value for
the money in the world
Let the White Garage
tell you why.

Model K, 7 Passenger
The Solid Comfort Car.

WHITE GARAGE

712 So. Broadway
Los Angeles, Cal.

MODEL L, F. O. B. FACTORY \$2500.

POPE-TOLEDO Best Gasoline Car of Year

Financial

By ALBERT SEARL,
OF THE CORNISH-SEARL SYNDICATE

The "I-told-you-so" fiend is in position to claim credit for long headedness. Standard securities are on the boom, and this condition applies to the local as well as to the New York market. If any one took my tip and bought Union oil for instance around one seventy, four weeks ago, they now have a profit of about thirty dollars a share. Not such a bad investment, and the stock will forge ahead until it is around \$250 a share, where it belongs.

Wall street also has recovered some considerable of its equilibrium, and New York stocks are from eight to ten points higher than they closed on the last day of 1907.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK. Wilcox Bldg., corner Second and Spring. Los Angeles, Cal.

Statement at close of Business, Dec. 3, 1907
RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	\$10,185,544.73
Bonds, Securities, Etc.....	2,588,674.03
Clearing House Loan Certificates....	87,000.00
Clearing House Scrip	69,264.00
Cash and Sight Exchange	4,190,900.94

TOTAL\$17,121,383.70

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 1,250,000.00
*Surplus and Undivided Profits.....	1,499,001.65
Circulation	1,242,100.00
Bonds Borrowed.....	145,000.00
Deposits	11,685,282.05
Other Liabilities	1,300,000.00

TOTAL\$17,121,383.70

*Additional Assets—One million five hundred thousand dollars. Invested in the stock of the Los Angeles Trust Company and the Metropolitan Bank and Trust Company, and held by the officers of the First National Bank as trustees, in the interest of the shareholders of that bank.

Foster's Magazine

Volume X JANUARY, 1908 No. 4

YOU ARE OFFERED

Subject to prior sale,

any part of \$200,000 in
Pacific Reduction Company,
FIRST MORTGAGE, 6%, 20-YEAR
GOLD BONDS, interest payable annually
in October. 10 shares of the capital stock,
par value \$10 each, will be given with each
bond.

Send for the January Number of Foster's Magazine
Compliments of

FOSTER BROTHERS

Fiscal Agents,

General Office
16 Bumiller Building

Los Angeles, Cal.

We recommend the purchase of Home
Preferred, Home Common, Home 1st 5's
U. S. Long Distance, Central Oil, Union
Oil.

FIELDING J. STILSON CO.

305 H. W. Hellman Building

Telephones

Main 105

A5247

And prices will continue to soar, everything, nearly, being good for at least ten points more. The injunction that always must be kept in view, is, do not buy on margin. Get your stocks or other securities in your possession, and deal always with a broker of reputation. Then keep your property for a year if necessary, at least, until after the presidential election, and you are certain to make good money, in addition to scalping off from seven to twelve per cent. in the interim. There are New York Exchange stocks that may be purchased to net as high as twelve per cent. that are absolutely gilt edged and where the investor cannot lose.

Steer clear of speculation for the time, at least until the financial clouds have dissipated entirely.

If it be true that Goldfield Consolidated and Goldfield Daisy, are in stronger and new hands, then the whole Nevada mining list should be an excellent purchase for a quick turn on all breaks, but not for investment. Greene Cananea, Giroux, Mitchell Mining and others of the coppers are good things at present prices. All have gained several points the past week, and they are not yet, any of them where they were three months ago, by from seven to twenty points each. Mitchell, especially, as a speculation purely, is well worth while. The stock sold two years ago, as high as \$14 a share. It is around a dollar now, and the property is as good as ever. The slump is due largely to an internal row among those in control.

The Merchants Bank & Trust Co., has opened for business at Tucson, Ariz., A Reibel is president, John Mots is vice-president and Byrd Brooks is secretary.

The business of the Pacific Savings Bank has been purchased by the Miners' & Merchants' Bank (formerly the Fraternal Savings Bank.) D. F. Hill becomes vice-president of the Miners' & Merchants' Bank in place of Robert Hale.

H. H. Goodrich becomes president of the American Bank & Trust Co., of Pasadena in place of the late David Galbraith and Dr. G. Roscoe Thomas is now one of the vice-presidents.

John S. Cook & Co., bankers of Goldfield, have moved into their new three-story building.

The First Savings Bank of Glendora has filed articles of incorporation, with a capital stock of \$25,000.

The Bank of Ventura, formerly known as the Collins Bank, which suspended two months ago, is to be replaced by a bank with \$200,000 capital. J. C. Daly will be president and J. S. Collins, cashier. The charter has been obtained.

B. F. Rockhold has been elected a director of the Citizens National of San Diego in place of John G. North.

The Trustees of Hollywood have accepted the bid of \$15,000 (par) and accrued interest, for the fire department bonds recently voted, the bid having been submitted by the Merchants Trust Company of Los Angeles.

The Union High School district of Huntington Beach votes February 1 on an issue of \$25,000 for a new building.

Ocean Park votes February 3, on an issue of \$25,000 for fire department purposes.

In the Literary World

Messrs. Duffield & Company, New York, will shortly publish in this country an edition of Shakespeare's Works, to be called "The Stratford Town Shakespeare." This is the only complete edition of Shakespeare, carefully edited and printed, that has ever been published in the poet's native town, where the Shakespeare Head Press was recently established to do honor to his memory by printing and publishing the edition in question. Some years ago an "acting" series of the plays was issued from a Stratford press; but hitherto there has been no complete set. This standing reproach is removed by the "Stratford Town Shakespeare," composed of ten volumes that will take rank with the finest editions de luxe issued from London, Oxford or Edinburgh.

In 1507 Shakespeare purchased New Place; and in the same year Julius Shaw, wool-striker and maltster, obtained from the Stratford Corporation a twenty-five years' lease of the house standing two doors to the north of New Place. Shaw was an intimate friend of Shakespeare, and one of the witnesses to his will. The Stratford Corporation, which is still the owner of the property, granted to the Shakespeare Head Press a lease of the house that Julius Shaw occupied. Though the frontage and parts of the interior have been renewed, the main structure of the building is unchanged.

The new "Edgewood Edition" of the works of Ik Marvel (Donald G. Mitchell,) which has just been published, is the final definitive edition of his work and takes a place among the important undertakings of American Literature.

A book that seems certain to command wide and careful attention is a volume entitled "Sex Equality," which purports to be a solution of the woman problem, by Emmet Densmore, M.D. (Funk & Wagnalls Co.)

The author tells us in a preface that it has been his aim to investigate from the point of view of science woman's true place in nature as compared with man's; to point out the traits and characteristics in which men are superior, and, again, those in which women are superior, and to trace the causes of the difference. Dr. Densmore concedes at the outset that a study of the civilized races quite uniformly shows that women are of shorter stature and possess less physical strength than men. He undertakes to prove that the difference in stature and vigor between men and women in civilization does not arise from any fundamental difference in sex, as some biologists pretend, but is the result of generations of differing environments and heredity. He believes that if both sexes were subjected to the same physical and intellectual training for many generations the now observable differences in respect of physical and intellectual powers would disappear. It is, as he admits, no new philosophy that advocates similar methods of training for both sexes. Plato, who doubtless had the educational regime of Sparta in mind, says in his "Republic:" "In the

administration of the [ideal] State neither a man as a man, nor a woman as a woman, has any special function, but the gifts of nature are equally diffused in both sexes; all the pursuits of man are the pursuits of woman also." Xenophon puts into the mouth of Socrates an unhesitating assertion of woman's equality with man. "Woman's nature," he says, "happens to be in no way inferior to man's, but she needs insight and strength." In other words, she has the powers, but needs to develop them. Darwin, in his "Descent of Man," appears to take a similar view of the possibilities of training. "In order," he says, "that woman should reach the same standard as man she ought, when nearly adult, to be trained to energy and perseverance, and to have her reason and imagination exercised to the highest point; and then she would probably transmit these qualities to her adult daughters." In other words, the more girls compete with boys in schools and colleges, and the more women compete with men in the professions and in those pursuits which demand a considerable amount of mental and physical strength, the greater will be their own development and the larger the powers which their daughters will in turn inherit.

The twenty-sixth and concluding volume of "The American Nation" series which has been published by the Harpers is entitled "National Ideals Historically Traced," 1607-1907, by Dr. Albert Bushnell Hart, professor of history in Harvard University, who was the projector and has been the editor of the comprehensive work that has aimed to do for the United States what the Cambridge Modern History has essayed to do for Europe. Each of the twenty-five preceding volumes is a separate entity. The writer of every one set himself to discover the meaning of the period which he

had been invited to depict and interpret. Each has forged a link in a chain stretching from the opening of the nation's existence to the stage which it has now reached. Consequently the author of each of those volumes begins, proceeds and ends without attempting to discuss the paramount question for the historical inquirer, namely, what is the meaning of the history of the American people considered as a whole? It is obvious that in a series prepared on the co-operative principle the only person who has the opportunity summarily to discuss such a question is the editor himself. What we have then from Dr. Hart in this final volume is a restatement of the achievements and ideals of the American people, illustrated from bygone events, which show the meaning and events of the national progression. To that end he has made a reclassification of events according to subjects, distinguishing first the different factors of geographical environment and those of race and social conditions; then investigating the organization and results of the various forms of American government; next studying some of the social and economic activities of the American race and reviewing America's relation with other nations, and ending with a consideration of the future of American democracy. In a word, Dr. Hart has undertaken to show within the compass of a single volume not only what exists but what it has sprung out of; how it is conditioned by the national experience. He sets forth the conviction that the powerful nation which Americans have builded is not an accident, but a sequence from causes, aspirations and results to which all our American forefathers have contributed.

Mrs. M. Sturge Henderson has written a book about George Meredith (Scribners) that is not only extremely interesting but, to the lovers of Meredith, indispensable. It is a worthy monument to the genius of the most eminent of living English authors. Beginning with an introduction which sets forth in general terms his creed and gospel and replies to his critics, it next provides an outline of his life and literary career and then takes up his various works, prose and poetry, in succession, devoting a chapter each to the more important of these, and ends with a final chapter entitled "Minor Characteristics and Conclusions." The three hundred odd pages thus furnish a consideration of Meredith's work that is exhaustively complete and thorough. No phase of his genius is neglected. And the treatment is both expository and critical. In the way of exposition the interests of the reader new to or not perfectly familiar with Meredith have been studied and the text itself is elaborate enough to furnish all adequate data for the commentary it contains. Meredithians, on the other hand, will not be wearied by restatement of familiar detail, so agreeably and pleasantly is this necessary task performed. They will find a perusal of this book indeed like "talking over" Meredith's characters and views with each other, and nothing would be more entertaining than the stimulating way in which Mrs. Henderson ministers to this pastime, so to speak.

Frank B. Long Piano. Unequelled in tone.

Los Angeles Railway Company

Reaches all points of interest including the beautiful City Parks.

NOTICE TO PASSENGERS

How Passengers Can Avoid Accidents:

There is only one safe way to get off a car—grasp the handle with the left hand and face the front end of car, then if car should happen to start you would not be thrown. Do not attempt to get on or off while it is in motion. After alighting, never pass around the front end of car. In passing the rear end, always be on the lookout for cars passing in opposite direction on the other track. Have no conversation with motorman. Any information desired, communicate with conductor.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Timber Land Act, June 3, 1878.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,

Los Angeles, Cal., January —, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Jennie A. Bristol, of Sherman, county of Los Angeles, State of California, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement, No.—, for the purchase of the E½ of SE¼ and SW¼ of SE¼ of Section No 26, in Township No. 18, Range No. 19W, S.B.M., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish her claim to said land before the Register and Receiver at Los Angeles, California, on Wednesday, the 11th day of March, 1908.

She names as witnesses: Marion Decker, Charles M. Decker, Freeman M. Kincaid, all of Los Angeles, Cal., and Albert M. Montgomery, of Santa Monica, Cal.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 11th day of March, 1908.

FRANK C. PRESCOTT, Register.
Jan. 11, 9t.—Date of first publication, Jan. 11-08.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,

Los Angeles Cal., December 30, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Emil Bartholomans, of Fernando, county of Los Angeles, State of California, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement, No.—, for the purchase of the Lot Two (2), of Section No. 6, in Township No. 2N, Range No. 14W., S.B.M., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, on Tuesday, the 3rd day of March, 1908.

He names as witnesses: Maurice L. Weile, John J. Goldsworthy, of Los Angeles; Bablo Lopez and Stephen Lopez, of Fernando, Cal.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 3rd day of March, 1908.

FRANK C. PRESCOTT, Register.
Jan. 4-9t. Date of first publication Jan. 4-08.

CALIFORNIA MILITARY ACADEMY

SANTA MONICA, CAL.

MAJOR E. H. BAKER, Superintendent
BARTLETT R. BISHOP, A. B., Principal

Boarding and Day School for Boys
Fits for all colleges, scientific schools
and for business. Fall Term begins
Sept. 25, 1907. Catalog on application.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,

December 13, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that Clyde W. Dayton of Chatsworth, Cal., has filed notice of his intention to make final five year proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 9610, made July 2, 1901, Add'l Hd. No. 11518, Nov. 27, 1907, for the NW¼ of NW¼, and NE¼ of NW¼ (Lot 1,) Section 34, Township 2 N., Range 17 W., S.B.M., and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at Los Angeles, Cal., on February 4, 1908.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, the land, viz:

Elijah W. Woolsey, of Watts, Cal.; A. H. Nash, of Rivera, Cal.; Clara D. Blinn, of Los Angeles, Cal.; Filetta A. Dayton, of Los Angeles, Cal.

FRANK C. PRESCOTT, Register.
Dec. 28-5t. Date of first publication Dec. 28-07.



**Until You Have Tasted
BISHOP'S CALIFORNIA
GLACE PRUNES**

**You have yet to taste the unequalled
confection of the world.**

Glace Prunes are not "similar" to anything ever before made in the world.

Glace Prunes are the California fresh prune, crystallized to preserve their original fresh flavor, then stuffed with California English Walnuts.

You can have absolutely no conception of the fascinating deliciousness of this dainty confection until you have eaten Bishop's Glace Prunes.

We want YOU to try them—to have your friends enjoy them, and to have us send them to many of your friends.

Packed in one, two and five pound boxes. Price 70c, \$1.30 and \$3.00 each. We will express or mail them direct—and pay all charges—to any address in the United States, if you cannot buy them from your dealer. Send us an order with P. O. Money Order enclosed.

**BISHOP & COMPANY
LOS ANGELES, CAL.**

**YOU EXERCISE GOOD
JUDGMENT WHEN YOU USE**

Lily Milk

Homes where Lily Milk has been used for years are never afflicted with those ills so frequently found in homes where doubtful milk is used.

Children raised in Lily Milk homes are strong and healthy. Impure milk affects their vitality quickly.

Lily Milk has taken many prizes, medals and awards as a milk distinguished for excellence, purity and delicate flavor. Will not sour on the most delicate stomach. It is California's famous dairy milk sterilized by scientific processes and put in sealed cans to prevent infection.

**Pacific Creamery Co.
Los Angeles**



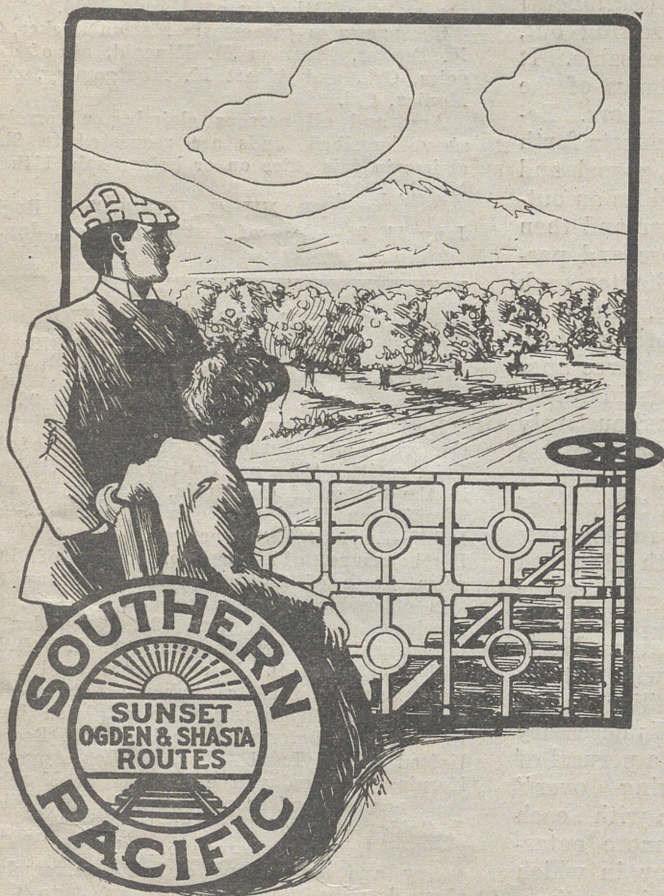
PRESERVES

Something New

Made in the foothills. Are different from others. They are made of FRUIT and CANE SUGAR—
NOTHING ELSE.

ASK YOUR GROCER

**Phoenix Brand
Monrovia
Foothill Preserves**



A Day in the Orange Groves

Special Excursions Daily To

Riverside and Redlands

From Los Angeles at 8:55 A. M.

Long stops at each place for sightseeing—Drives to the principal points of interest—Magnolia and Victoria Avenues—The New Rubidoux Mountain Drive at Riverside—Smiley Heights and Canon Crest Park at Redlands, overlooking most beautiful scenery in Southern California. Returning, arrive at Los Angeles at 6:50 P. M.

ROUND TRIP \$3.00

Get Illustrated Booklet at City Ticket Office, 600 S. Spring Street, Cor. Sixth, at Arcade Station or from any Agent.

Southern Pacific